





# UNDER A CLOUD

THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE

## CHAPTER XXIX.

ARCH PLOTTERS.

Stratton opened the door without a word. Guest followed him in, to find himself in a plainly furnished sitting room, beyond which seemed to be the bedroom, while the two windows looked out westward over the Thames.

There was no sign of feminine occupation, and Guest felt staggered.

"Well," said Stratton bitterly, "you do not answer me. What do you want?"

"You are to be the same fellow I always knew. Why have you come here?"

"You are inquisitorial, but I'll answer: Because it suits me. My rooms yonder are dark and depressing. I am ill, and want to sit here and breathe the fresh air and think. Is there anything wonderful in that?"

"No; but you need not play hide-and-seek with your friends."

"I have no friends," said Stratton coldly. "I am not the first man who ever took to a solitary life. It suits my whim. Now, please go and leave me to myself."

"Very well," said Guest, after a momentary hesitation; and he rose. "You have no friends?" he said.

"None."

"Well, I have," said Guest. "You are one of them, and you'll tell me I'm right some day."

Stratton did not take the hand extended to him, and Guest went out by no means disconcerted, but contented and pleased with his day's work.

"Something to tell Edie," he said to himself joyfully; and he hurried up to the admiral's study to communicate his news.

"That's a step forward," the girl cried eagerly; "now you must go on. Persevere."

"I will," he said, catching her enthusiasm. "Don't let him drive you away."

"Indeed I will not," cried Guest, "only you must let me hold your hand."

"Steady; they are quite safe."

"For me," he whispered passionately. "Percy Guest, do you know the meaning of the word 'taboo'?"

"Yes, I see you do by your own look."

"Not so, Edie—disappointed."

"Because you are selfish, sir. All we have to do in this life is to study others."

"Oh! is it?" he protested.

"There does not seem to be much foolishness in trying to serve others," whispered Edie.

"I say, don't," said Guest in a low tone after gazing wonderingly in his companion's face. "You are laying a trap for me to fall into, and it's too bad."

"No! I'm not, Percy," she replied. "I've thought a great deal since about what you said. I was very indignant then, but now I think quite differently."

"You do?"

"Yes. Why should we study etiquette, and be punctilious when other people's life's happiness is concerned?"

"But tell me, Percy—do you think, now, that Malcolm Stratton has been very wicked?"

"I don't know, but you think he has married anyone else?"

"No," said Guest flatly, "I feel sure he hasn't."

"Then we will have the matter cleared up."

"How?"

"Myra shall go and see him, and ask him why he has treated her so badly."

"But it will be such bad form."

"I don't care what it is! It would be much worse form for us to let the poor thing take her bed and die."

"But surely she is not so bad as that," whispered Guest, who felt moved by the sob he heard in his companion's throat.

"Where, where?" whispered Edie. "You don't see what I do. You don't know what I do. Break it; hearts are all poets' nonsense. Percy, but poor Myra is slowly wasting away from misery and unhappiness. Uncle doesn't see it, but I know, and if it's anything, it's done soon I shall see no one left to love."

"Edie!"

"I mean like a sister. O Percy, I'd rather see her forgive him and marry him, however wicked he has been, than live like this."

A few chords in a minor key floated through the drawing room, and Edie shivered.

"Tell me," she said after a few minutes, "do you think he acted as he did because he didn't love her—because he felt that he couldn't take a woman who had been engaged to someone else?"

"I am sure he loves her with all his heart, and I feel as certain that he would not let such a thing stand in his way."

"Then I'm reckless," said Edie excitedly. "I don't care a bit what the world may say. Myra shall go to him and see him."

"She would not."

"I'll make her, and if uncle kills me for it afterward—well, he must."

"She should like to catch him trying to," said Guest.

"No, no; I don't mean that. Then what do you think of my plan?" said Edie.

"You should come here to fetch us to some exhibition—to see something; any evening would do. We could let them be together for a little while and then bring them back."

"Capital!" said Guest; "only isn't that my plan, little one?"

"Oh, what does it matter which of a thought it?"

"Not a bit," he said, pressing the hand that lay so near him; and a little later on, with the understanding that if Myra would consent the attempt should be made, Guest left the house.

## CHAPTER XXX.

AT HER OWN HEART'S HIDING.

Some time elapsed before the announcement that the concert had been won.

"She wanted to all the while," Edie said; "but her woman's dignity kept her back."

The girl was quite right, and it was only in a fit of mad despair that Myra had at last agreed in acknowledging the force of her cousin's words.

"Percy says he thinks Malcolm is slowly dying, dear, and that your coming might save his life."

"I'll go," Myra said, drawing in her breath with a sigh; and then to herself, "If he despises me for the act, well, I must bear it, too—while I can here."

An evening was fixed, one on which Guest

was sure he would be able to catch his friend at the chambers, as being the preferable place, though, failing this, there was the lodging in Sarm Street.

There was no occasion for inventing subterfuges. The admiral that night dined at the club, and he troubled himself so little about the omens and goings of his daughter and niece that, if he returned, he would only consider that they had gone to some "at home," and retire to his bed.

The consequence was that the carriage was waiting at eight, and Guest arrived to act as guide.

"Strikes me, William," said Andrews, the butler, to the attendant footman, "that our young lady would be doing more what's right if she stopped at home."

"Ah! she do look bad, sir."

"She does, William," said Andrews, with a little stress on the "does." "Twice over me and you have made preparations to have her married, and it strikes me that the next time we have to do with any public proceeding it will be to take her to her long home."

"They're a coming down, Mr. Andrews," whispered the footman as, in evening dress and cloak, Guest brought down Myra, looking very white in her muffings, and as if she were in some dream.

Guest handed her into the carriage and returned for Edie, who was flushed and agitated.

"You won't think any the worse of me for this, Percy, will you?" she whispered.

His reply was a tender pressure of the little hand which rested upon his arm.

Matters having been entrusted to Guest he directed the coachman to draw up beside the old cur in Counsel Lane, and upon the footman opening the door, and the ladies being handed out, he looked at them in wonder, and asked his fellow-servant what game he thought was up, as the trio passed into a gloomy looking alley, at whose corner was a rookmaker's shop with two barbers' wigs on blocks in the window.

Myra had taken Guest's arm at a whisper from her cousin, who followed close behind, and before long, the young barometer was well aware of her agitation and weakness, for, as they reached the upper entrance to the inn, she leaned more heavily upon his arm, and, after a few more paces, clung to him and stopped.

"Tired?" he said gently; "we are nearly there."

She tried to speak, but no words would come; he could feel, though, that she was trembling, and Edie pressed to her side.

"Courage," she murmured; and her voice seemed to calm Myra, who drew a deep breath, and tried to walk firmly the rest of the way; while Edie began to hope Stratton would be absent, for she dreaded the scene.

But fate was against her this time. The meeting she had struggled to bring about was to be, for Guest turned to her and whispered over his shoulder:

"There is a light in his room; he is at home."

Half way along by the railings, beneath the great plane trees, a man was standing; and, as he took a step out into the light of the nearest lamp, Guest felt that Myra was ready to run.

Two rushed her to meet the last, and the next minute they were in the doorway, with the stone stairs looking dim and strange, visible where they stood, but gradually fading into the darkness above.

Guest stopped short in obedience to a pressure upon his arm, and as he supported herself by grasping the great wooden balustrade, while Edie uttered a sigh, and their escort began to feel some doubt as to the result of their mission, and wonder whether it was wise to have come, even going so far to feel that he should not be sorry if his companions drew back.

Just then Edie whispered a few words to her cousin, who seemed to be spurred by them to fresh exertion, and bearing hard upon Guest's arm once more, she ascended the silent staircase to the first floor, where Guest led them a little aside into Bretton's room, while he went to reconnoiter.

All was dark, apparently, and he began to be in doubt as to whether Stratton really was there, when, to his great delight, he found that fact and fact favored his visit, for the outer door was ajar and, drawing it back, he stepped inside, to find the inner door only just thrust to, while, after opening it a little way, he could see Stratton seated at his writing table with his face resting upon his hand, and his eyes closed.

There was an angular look in Stratton's attitude which startled Guest, and made him step forward with his heart beating heavily. The unfastened door was terribly suggestive of the entrance of a man who hardly knew what he was doing, and he found that that fact was lying on the floor as if it had fallen from the table. In an ordinary way such ideas would have occurred to him, but he had twice over visited that room, and had been startled by matters which had suggested Stratton's identity just the day before.

All this made Guest walk quickly up to his friend's chair, and his hand was raised to touch him, but he drew back, for a sigh, long drawn and piteous, broke the silence of the dim room—such a sigh as comes from a sleeping child lying exhausted after some passionate burst of temper.

Guest, too, drew a long breath, as he crept away softly, looking over his shoulder till he reached the doors, through which he passed, and hurried over the steps leading to the landing to where Myra and Edie stood shivering in the cold, dark entry leading to Bretton's chambers.

"Oh, how long you have been," whispered Edie, to whom Myra was clinging.

"Come, Mrs. Barrett," said Guest, without heeding the remark, as he took her hand, and drew it through his arm.

"Wait there, Edie."

The girl uttered a faint ejaculation, but said nothing, and Myra walked silently to Stratton's door, and as Guest raised his hand to draw it toward him she pressed it back.

"Wait," she said in a hoarse whisper. "My brain seems to swim. Mr. Guest, let me think for a moment of what I am going to do before it is too late."

Guest waited, half supporting her, for he hung heavily upon his arm, but she did not speak.

"I will tell you he said gently; you are going like some good angel to solace a man dying of misery and despair. I do not know the cause of all this, but I do know that Malcolm Stratton, who has always been as a brother to me loves you with all his heart."

"Yes—yes," whispered Myra excitedly. "And that some terrible event—some sudden blow, caused him to act as he did on his wedding morning. Myra Jerro is,

he continued solemnly, "knowing Malcolm as I do, I feel that he must have held back for your sake, taking all the burden of his shame upon him so that you should not suffer."

"Yes," she said in her low, excited whisper; "that is what I have been feeling all these weary, weary days. It is that thought which has sustained me, and made me ready to do anything to see him."

"Now, be firm," whispered Guest, "and think of why you have come."

"To forgive him," she said slowly.

"I believe there is nothing to forgive," said Guest warmly. "No; you come as his good angel to ask him by his love for you to be open and frank, and tell you why he has acted thus. He will not speak to me, his oldest friend; he cannot refuse you. But mind," he continued earnestly, "it must not be told you under the bond of secrecy; he must tell you truly, and leave it to us afterward to decide what is the best to be done."

"Yes," she said, speaking more firmly now, "I understand. I have come to help the man who was to have been my husband, in his sore time of trial. The feeling of shame, degradation, and shrinking has passed away. Percy Guest, I am strong now, and I know. It is no shameless stooping on my part; I ought to have come to him before."

"God bless you for that, Myra," he whispered earnestly, and he bent down and kissed her forehead. As he raised his head he found that Edie had crept forward, and was looking at him wildly from out of her little fur-edged hood.

For the moment Guest thought nothing of all this, but at a sign from Myra drew upon the outer door, and the next minute he was in the doorway, and gazed straight before her into the quietly furnished room as if wondering that she did not at once see the object of her thoughts.

Then the scene broke a couple of steps forward, and, as if from habit, thrust to the inner door, shutting in the scene before, and leaving Guest and Edie in the gloom of the landing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## HOW FRANCE PUNISHES TRAITORS.

The Death Penalty Now Proposed is an Improvement on the Old Method.

As a consequence of the treason of Capt. Dreyfus, a new law concerning the punishment of spies and traitors has lately been laid before the French Chamber by the Minister of War, after having been amended in five of its articles by the Army Commission. As it now stands, death will be the punishment of treason committed by a member of the army or a public officer, and imprisonment at hard labor for life if the guilty person is a civilian having no official rank.

Spies will be sentenced to penal servitude if anything has resulted from their observations, but if they have amounted to nothing simple incarceration will be their punishment.

Any unauthorized person found to have in his possession documents relating to the national defense, even without intent to make treasonable use of them, will be liable to heavy fine and imprisonment. The accused will be tried before a court-martial, whether soldier or civilian.

The recent public degradation of Capt. Dreyfus, while impressive and thrilling, was not so dramatic as was the punishment meted out to traitors in France in the sixteenth century. The last to undergo that solemn ceremonial was a Gascon captain named Frangier, who, in 1523, traitorously conspired at the taking of Fontenay by the Spanish.

"Twenty stainless knights," says the ancient chronicle, "were assembled, and when they had seen the King of Arms to the altar against the accused the charge of treason. He was found guilty, and two scaffolds were erected. Upon one stood the knightly judges, the King of Arms and the heralds; upon the other, the condemned, in complete armor, his shield bearing a reversed cross, the arms of France. By his side stood twelve surplined priests, who chanted the service for the dead."

"At the end of each psalm the priests paused, while the heralds stripped from him a herald's badge, with three strokes of a lance, his shield in three fragments."

They began with his helm, which they cast at the foot of the scaffold, crying: "This is the helm of the traitor!" and so successively with all the pieces of his armor.

When the last piece had been taken from him a herald broke, with three strokes of a lance, his shield in three fragments."

"The King of Arms then poured hot water on the bare head of the felon, as if to efface all traces of knighthood, after which the degraded man was dragged to the foot of the scaffold by a rope attached to his belt, and he was hanged by the neck, placed upon a litter and covered with a shroud. The judge and priests then turned their steps towards the church, where the officer for the dead was said, the miserable traitor finishing his expiation meanwhile beneath the executioner's axe."

## The Scots Greys.

"Second to None" is the proud motto of the gallant and famous regiment—the Second Dragon Guards, or "Royal Scots Greys."

It is a happily chosen motto for the fame of the regiment is world-wide. Its brilliant achievements on the field of battle during two centuries; its striking and historic name; its grand and imposing uniform have made the Royal Scots Greys, as an individual corps, there is no gaining any of the most widely-known and familiar of all the regiments of the British army.

Since the regiment was raised in the reign of the second Charles, the Dragon Guards have borne themselves well in many a famous field, but want of space forbids us to note their exploits until "earth-shaking" Waterloo came on the glory roll of the gallant Greys.

Here, with the English "Royals" and Irish "Inniskillings," they formed the famous "Union Brigade," which made the nerve of the forgotten picture of the "Fight for the Standard." The widely-known picture shows a man of the Greys, Sergeant Ewart, capturing the eagle of a very famous French corps, the "Forty-fifth of the Line," which was the first to be told the story in a letter to his father.

Guelp's assessment roll shows an increase of \$50,000 in the city's assessment and \$100 of an increase in population.

## PRACTICAL FARMING.

### An Anti-Kicking Device.

The accompanying sketch illustrates a device for breaking kicking cows and young heifers. A farmer can make one in an hour, and it will often save him many hours of time and many pails of milk, to say nothing of abatements of temper. With one of these Booby cannot kick. Take a strip of hard wood 1½ inch thick, 1½ inch broad and 20 inches in length. Dress it smooth with a plane and bore a hole in each end the narrow way of the board. Pass through the hole a small rope or stout cord and tie a hard knot in the end. Put the other end

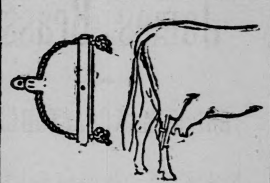


FIG. 1. FIG. 2. ANTI-KICKING DEVICE.

through the other hole and draw up the rope until it is just long enough to go over the back joint in position, and then put a knot in that end also. Saw or rivet on a strap on the middle of the rope, as shown in the illustration. In the middle of the board on the flat outside put in a common wood screw and have a hole in the leather strap large enough to slip over the head of the screw. This completes the device, which is shown in figure 1, and figure 2 shows it applied to the animal.

### Care of Dairy Cows.

Mr. John Gould says of keeping cows in winter: "What is the stable for? With the stable we prolong the life of the cow and keep up the development of milk. The stable of the future will be built differently from the stable of the past. The cows should have the best kind of a stable, with windows in it. It should not be damp and chilly and dark, with no chance to light it and no chance to warm it, and where you will not get the results you should for food. We had such a one and we converted it into silos and box stalls. Outside of that we built our cow barns. We had one then with double walls and lined with matched lumber, with each cow occupying a stall room of three feet and six inches, and with a ventilator, so we can temper that stable just as we wish. I am not in favor of turning cows out in the winter. I am an advocate of each cow having her bath in the sunshine every day, which we can have if the windows are so placed that the sun shines in on all sides."

"Keep the stable whitewashed. A whitewashed stable looks a great deal more cheerful. I believe a cow has a great deal more humanity than we give her credit for; I believe she should have her own home. The cow becomes wonderfully attached to her home, so do not keep changing her around. I recall an instance when it became necessary to make some change in the stalls of my cows. They were in different stalls for about twenty-four hours. Their actions told very plainly that they were homesick. Let every cow have a place of her own in which to stand. Another thing about trying up cows. You know an animal can be taught to do almost anything. I was brought up to think the stanchion was just the thing. A stanchion is an instrument devised for punishment. We have changed it for putting the cow in. I have discarded the stanchion altogether, and use the chain. The stanchion is going, and going very fast; the chain or rope is going very fast. The swinging stanchion is beginning to be the thing, giving the cow all the freedom possible."

"We do not begin as a rule to tie up the cow early in the season, but we have an idea that she has got to go through a toughening process to make her hardy. We can feed her and make her harder than we can freeze it in by letting her stand out. Whenever we want fresh milk in our houses, then we want the cows in a warm stable. If she becomes chilled through, she must be kept in her milk, and extra feeding is required to bring her back to her former standard. We do not as farmers give feed enough to the cow. We assume that the frosty grass of October is good enough for her at the same time. If she were fed better, the results would be far more satisfactory to us. Last year I had a good field of clover, half a mile from the house. We divided the dairy and sent five into that clover field, for two or three times. They did not like the clover, but the cows that went into the lot shrank in their milk, while those that remained in the barn gained. The food was expended in exercise. Next fall we shall not try any frosted clover. Those that are not in I shall not be so particular about, but the winter milk will be better. For this there are all kinds of devices, a thousand and one plans. But we have gone back to the pail. We have a tank of water under the barn holding forty barrels. The water in that tank will not vary a degree from the temperature in which the cow stands. There is not a cow but what the house will reach. Why do I water with a pail? Simply because the cow will drink on an average ninety pounds of water a day. If I turn them out to drink as they see fit, I do not know whether they drink or not. Where they all drink in the morning, the seven o'clock cow turns up her nose; so with the twentieth, and still more, the twentieth won't drink. If we use a pail each cow has her own fresh and pure, and we know how much she drinks. If one fails to drink, we go back and try again. Water them twice a day; many will drink in the morning, but will in the afternoon. Another thing kept bedding for the cow. I heard a man say a clean plank was the best bedding for the cow; while at the same

time he was arguing plank for the cow, he demanded better springs for his own bed. We want to treat her as reasonably as we can; make her bed fresh every two or three days. Every night go and scrape off a little of the filth and put on a little more clean straw, and then go back and watch all the cows take their beds. It means another pound of milk in the morning. You are getting your pay."

### Cutting and Curing Pork.

There are many ways of cutting and curing pork. The mode to be pursued depends largely upon the use for which it is intended and the different markets to which it is to be sent. Sometimes the hip bone in hams is removed at the socket and sometimes it is left untouched, while the shank is left long to the hook joint, or cut up close to the ham. The shoulder may be cut square back of the shoulder-blade and neck or trimmed off rounding at the upper part. The bacon pieces may extend from the ham to the shoulder or the flank may be separated from the back. Sometimes the tips of the ribs are left in. The side containing the bone is called meat pork. Without the bone it is called clear pork.

To cure pork put an inch layer of salt in the bottom of a barrel and then pack in a layer of pork solidly and as closely as possible, with the rind next to the staves of the barrel. Put a layer of salt on top of the pork, then more pork again, and so on until the barrel is full. Then place on top of all a board out nearly to fit inside the barrel. Weight it down with a heavy stone, then fill up with a brine of cold water containing all the salt it will hold in solution.

Pork must never be packed until it is entirely free from all animal heat, nor must barrel or cask be used that has ever held anything else. The best quality of salt should be used in the proportion of fifty pounds to a barrel. If a little saltpetre is added the pork will hardly assume a reddish tint.

The parts destined for hams or bacon should be salted by themselves. This curing should be sufficient to season them only, as if too much salt is used the flavor is affected. To make a pickle for 100 pounds of ham or bacon take four gallons of water, six pounds of salt, two and a half ounces of saltpetre, one and a half pounds of granulated sugar. Boil, skim, and use when cold.

For dry salting the proportions are a pound of brown sugar to four pounds of salt. The hams should be rubbed daily for ten days with the preparation, after which they are ready for smoking.

The meat should be hung up so as to dry thoroughly before smoking is attempted. Six days of consecutive smoking in a dark house is sufficient. Corn cobs, green hickory, or sugar maple chips are good for smoking. Some people prefer hardwood sawdust. The pieces should then be hung in a dark, dry place, of even temperature. When perfectly dry pack in boxes with sweet, well-dried clean hay and cover with the same material.

### How to Take off Hides.

The loss to butchers, farmers, and trappers in this country amounts to a large sum each year by improperly taking off hides and furs and not properly handling or curing them.

To prevent this great loss as much as possible the Northwestern Hide and Fur

Company has prepared the following instructions for the proper handling of hides.

"It was for her to continue—"

"I do for I'd like to have the funeral held at the church, but he concluded to let you do as you think best. About it I never mind any more. I shall be alive, I can help, and I shall make any other I can. By setting the chairs close together you kin get thirty people in this room, and them in the parlor and kitchen will have to do the best they kin. As I say, I don't want to be particular about things, but there's one hymn I'd like to have sung by the choir. You kin sing with 'em, or jine in on the chorus, or you needn't sing at all, just as you like. When they sung it at Mrs. Day's funeral, Mr. Day held his hands over his face and sobbed and cried, and everybody praised him for it afterward. That hymn, Samuel, is 'The Sweet By and By.'"

Mr. Gallup finished the testimonial from the grateful victim of catarrh and turned to the mortuary and both Mrs. Gallup and slippers fell off her feet before she could get control of her feelings to say:—

"I want that for one of the hymns, but shan't name any others. There's a hind button off your Sunday coat, and I was going to give it to you as a memento, but I'll let it go as it is. Everybody will be a weeper over my loss instead of looking around for Miss Day's hind buttons. Yes, Samuel, in spite of all, I'm a person who'll be missed by her neighbors. Nobody is called on often to lend her quilts, frames and flatware and preshadow and groffle, more than I am, and nobody does it more cheerfully. That makes me think! Mrs. Tyler owes me two cups of brown sugar and a whole nutmeg. I wouldn't speak about it at the funeral, but don't let it go more than a week or two, and I'll get it. I'll get it, I'll get it, I'll get it. When she measures out the sugar, see that she presses it down, and the nutmeg order be a big one."

Mr. Gallup got through with the mortuary sale and became interested in an account of the death of a five-year-old calf in the county adjoining, but it was all the same to Mrs. Gallup.

"Samuel," she said, as she wiped her eyes and pulled at her nose. "I want you to give Mrs. Harrison that crazy quilt on the spare bed. She gives me a great deal of trouble, and I'll give it to her when I die. All the other things will go to my mother. I made you a mornin' hand for your hat 'tender day, and you'll find it on a nail behind the bedroom door. You'll have to wear it at the funeral, but if you want to take it off as soon as you get home I shan't complain. When you change your clothes, be sure to take a wet towel and rub your neck, as everybody who attends the funeral will look you over. Do you water say goodbye to me, Samuel?"

Gallup was just finishing that item as she put the inquiry. He hung on till he found the half lived out only two days, and he then laid the paper aside, got up and wound the clock, and leaving Mrs. Gallup to turn the cat out doors, shut up the kitchen stove and put out the light he went off to bed. She sobbed and gasped, and blew her nose to attract attention, but he tumbled into bed after a few minutes and was sound asleep as she finally came in and jerked the pillow from under his head and exclaimed:—

"Samuel Gallup, I've changed my mind. I was going to die, but now I'll live just as long as ever I possibly kin and spite you all I know how. Get along on your own side of the bed, or I'll out the cord and let you drop on the floor."

Figure 3 shows a butcher's skinning knife. No one should attempt to take off beef hides without such a knife, as one hole in a large hide will pay for several knives.

There is an oblique way in reproof which takes off the sharpness of it.—Pope.



II.

"If I might advise yer honor," said he, "the best way of taking them would be to lave them behind here wid Mr. Murphy, and he'll put them out of sight somewheres. It's a wild part we'll be going through, and the bhoys might not be best placed at sight o' the una."

"D'y'e mane that ye'd be turnin' av him  
away, and he comin' all the way from Eng-  
land itself to stay wid the master?" asked  
him, drawing a little nearer to the door.  
"Stop where you are, Dan Logan," was  
the reply, "or I'll shoot," raising the gun  
he spoke. "Not one step nearer now I

"our miles—but if yer honor'll be guided  
me for onst," he added, suddenly bright-  
ing with a happy inspiration, "it's to  
Coort we'll be goin'—Mr. Dane's—it's  
d by, only jist off the road, and not  
than a mile or less."  
"But I don't know Mr. Dean."  
"An' what'ud that signify? When I

1865 not a single town in India had a supply of pure water; now nearly all the cities and cantonments have water-works, with the result that the death rate among the British troops of 69 per 1,000 15 years ago has been reduced to 15 per 1,000.

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Neumann, of the University of  
g, is 98 years of age, and for  
ars has been lecturing continu-  
ysics and mineralogy. He is the  
mor in active work in Germany.

## assumption as a Communicat

Beginning the dinner with soup is the  
 very best way to get the whole system in  
 a titation for assimilating a hearty meal.

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His daily prayer, far better understood  
 acts than words, was simply doing good.  
 Whittier.

### Characteristics of These Great English

Professor Neumann, of the University of  
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**Improvement in India.**  
1865 not a single town in India had a supply of pure water; now nearly all the cities and cantonments have water-works, with the result that the death rate among the British troops of 69 per 1,000 15 years ago has been reduced to 15 per 1,000.

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Professor Neumann, of the University of  
 Königsberg, is 96 years of age, and for  
 forty-six years has been lecturing contin-  
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 oldest professor in active work in Germany.

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Beginning the dinner with soup is the  
 very best way to get the whole system in  
 a titation for assimilating a hearty meal.

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His daily prayer, far better understood  
 acts than words, was simply doing good.  
 Whittier.

g, is 36 years of age, and for  
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ly on physics and mineralogy. He is the  
 est professor in active work in Germany.



## Consumption.

Valuable treatment and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A. BUCKLE, CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

## THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

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Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

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## The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, is it worth it?"—Byron.

FRIDAY, APRIL, 5, 1895.

### MR. ST. LAURENT'S REPORT.

On the opposite page may be seen the report of Mr. St. Laurent, Government Engineer, upon the Moose Jaw dam proposal. It is a document embodying an admixture of exceeding caution and most reckless extravagance. The caution is displayed in the matter of computing the groundwork for calculating the feasibility of the project and the advantages to accrue from the undertaking, while the extravagance is betrayed in the estimate of the cost of the proposed work.

Taking both the reports of Mr. St. Laurent and Mr. Fingland (the local engineer), it becomes evident that all doubts regarding the sufficiency of water to fill the basin are entirely groundless. Mr. Fingland calculated from records in various years, taken by various reputable persons, of the flow of water over the present C.P.R. dam; he asserts there is water sufficient and to spare. Mr. St. Laurent calculates from the recorded rainfall at Regina during ten years, the average of which is 9.16 inches. He bases not upon the average, but upon the record of a notoriously dry and barren year, when the year's fall was only 2.41 inches. He admits that scarcity of water need not deter prosecution of the enterprise.

In the matter of power that may be generated, there is no conformity in the reports of Mr. St. Laurent and Mr. Fingland. The former computes a net horsepower of 300 for 14 hours per day; the latter says 1000 horse power day and night the whole year round is quite a low calculation. Whom shall we believe? We are of opinion that minute study of Mr. St. Laurent's own figures will prove Mr. Fingland's estimate to be correct. The former himself states that the average rainfall will produce four times the volume that he calculates upon.

It is, however, Mr. St. Laurent's estimate of cost that takes one's breath away. Mr. Fingland asserts that \$100,000 will cover every cost, exclusive of a sum necessary for expropriation of lands. \$525,000, says Mr. St. Laurent! Whew! His words are simple and plain: "I estimate the cost of the proposed work at \$525,000."

It will be noticed that the engineer gives a detailed computation of the water volume collectable, in marked contrast to his bald estimate of the cost of construction. By his own figures it is evident that he calculates at the lowest notch the possible power. He leaves himself open to no detection where the figures of construction are concerned.

It may as well be candidly stated that Mr. St. Laurent's report inspires no confidence in its own reliability among the members of the Moose Jaw Board of Trade, who were instrumental in procuring a government survey of the plan. They are unanimous in the conviction that the estimate is ridiculous. Possibly it may be. We must not hastily judge, but should bear in mind what manner of government it is which sent Mr. St. Laurent out to report upon this proposal. A department which has received the hard knocks for under-estimating that the present Department of Public Works has borne, would be apt to exercise care not to err in the same manner again. The Curran bridges at once arise as a case in point. The expendi-

ture upon them more than doubled the estimate. Our readers will comprehend the drift of the argument. But, hold! Awful thought! If the actual expenditure on this dam should double Mr. St. Laurent's estimate,—ah, then we would have to figure into the millions. Moose Jaw would seem as much fame as did that locality where Mr. Haggart constructed his celebrated canal.

When Messrs. Baker and Ross interviewed Mr. Van Horne in June last respecting this proposal, the worthy magnate suggested that a small dam costing about \$35,000 would be a grand and suitable thing for Moose Jaw. It is probably by mere coincidence that Mr. St. Laurent makes a suggestion identically similar. As a matter of fact, such a dam would be of utility for the C.P.R. Co., but as for water-works and irrigation purposes, as the engineer amusingly suggests,—well, Mr. St. Laurent is apparently poking fun at us. An interesting problem is: If a dam 80 feet high and averaging 1300 feet in length costs over half a million, what kind of a dam can be constructed for \$35,000? (No profanity, please.) Perhaps Mr. Davin will answer; it must be presumed that he knows, for he has publicly promised to have that sum placed in the estimates at the forthcoming session of Parliament for the Moose Jaw project. Mr. Van Horne assisting him, he should be able to fulfil the promise,—that is if he continues to exercise ordinary care not to intrude his convictions or any non-sensical notions about lowering the tariff on barbed wire, when the division bell rings.

### WHERE IS THE TREACHERY?

The partisans are not resting well. They cannot retire at night with confidence. Their sleep is broken, and their dreams are disturbing ones. Restless nights are followed by cranky days. The Patrons is the phantom which haunts them.

Jno. A. McGilvray, of Ontario, has seen a vision, and in the vision, he saw the Patrons combining with the vile Grits. For what? To revise a ruinous trade policy, and to institute clean government at Ottawa? Oh, no! Jno. A. did not see it in that way. He saw a treacherous combination forming to ostracize and obliterate the Conservative party.

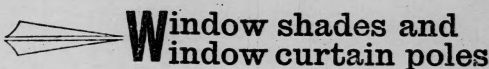
The Winnipeg Free Press also is suffering from the depredations of a screaming nightmare which threatens the citadel of its reason. It sees the Patrons and the wicked Tories fighting together under a compact to crush Tariff Reform and to maintain in power the present mercenary administration.

Right here in Assiniboia the same thing is troubling our party friends, although, as the situation exists at present, no argument can be scraped up to justify their senseless fears. But just wait. If Mr. Davin is withdrawn by the Conservatives,—there is reason to believe that his nominators are considering this step,—what awful suspicions will take possession of Mr. Hitchcock's followers? At once the Patrons will be classed as Tory plotters. Or if Mr. Hitchcock be withdrawn, as in the event of a change in the boundaries of the riding it is already hinted that he will be, the Patrons will immediately become, in the eyes of Conservatives, nothing more or less than a Grit scheme.

Meanwhile the Patrons continue to pursue the even tenor of their way. They have definitely and positively declared their purpose to form connections with neither Conservatives nor Liberals; they will enter into entangling combination with no party; they will merge their identity with no other order or organization. They have formulated a bold, distinct and patriotic platform, to which every Patron candidate is pledged; and, addressing the intelligent individuality of every elector,—not his Conservatism or Liberalism, but his Canadianism,—they say, If our platform conforms to your ideas of patriotic expediency, give us your support! The partisans profess to look upon a combination of Patrons and Liberals, or Patrons and Conservatives as a heinous enormity. But they can view quite complacently a combination of Liberals and Conservatives against Patrons. That such a combination is not an impossibility, was proven at Beautiful Plains, Man., last July. At a bye election there both the Government and Opposition parties worked for the election of Mr. David-

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## R. BOGUE.

son, leader of the Opposition. The Patrons, led by Mr. Forsyth, gained the victory. A similar combination was formed at the recent provincial bye-election in Haldimand, Ont. Mr. Senn, (previously Conservative) was the Patron candidate; his opponent, Dr. Baxter, was a Liberal. The Conservatives did not put up a man, but threw their influence with Baxter and elected him.

### IT IS PALPABLE FRAUD.

The custom of our legislators accepting free passes from transportation companies and at the same time pocketing the grants made by Parliament and Legislatures to defray expense of transportation to and from attendance at sessions, is one that admits of no conceivable excuse. But the politicians are loath to relinquish this process of illegal profit. Even so saintly a man as Mr. Martier, leader of Conservatives in the Ontario House, has put himself upon record in favor of a continuance of this system of direct bribery, and the way in which The World (a Conservative journal in Toronto) tackled Mr. Martier on his stand, was truly refreshing. The World is to be commended for its proper appreciation of the disgrace of the "passes" custom, even if it did hesitate to put its shoulder to the wheel of reform, until the Ontario Patrons had made the task comparatively an easy one.

The following is an extract from The World's ruminations on the subject:—

It is a fraud to vote public money for the mileage of members, and then for members to pocket that money. It is a fraud on the public, and a greater fraud on the railways. It is a fraud on the underpaid or half idle employees of the railways. The \$50,000 and more a year voted at Ottawa and Toronto, would, if it reached the railways as it should reach them, and which they earn twice or three over by the transportation of members, would make wages for many an idle or underpaid railway hand today. It would make travel cheaper for those who do pay. But the members quietly pocket this money. That is the fraud. The sham comes in when legislators pretend that the taking of the pass does not interfere with their independence. It does interfere with their independence, and still worse, it has a demoralizing influence on the public servants. How can members of Parliament discipline the servants and officials of the State if they themselves are guilty of improper conduct?

### PRECEDENTS ARE PLENTIFUL.

Mr. Davin has got past the point of justifying by argument his action at various times in the House of Commons in voting contrary to principle as enunciated by his own silver tongue, contrary to the well-being of the North West Territories, contrary to everything but his desire to "stand in" with the people who hold the key to the public chest,—he has ceased attempting to justify that course of "independent" procedure, and now turns to quoting precedents for his "bought by influence" votes.

It would be indeed an unheard-of crime for which no precedent could be cited. The first born son of our first parents, Noah of Old who built the Ark, King David himself and his successor Solomon, the Disciple Peter,—certain acts of all of these might be cited, the perpetration of which in this year of grace by Canadian legislators would not tend to inspire or increase our respect and confidence for and in them. Mr. Davin's votes in the various sessions of the present Parliament upon the questions of Tariffs and Temperance were in reality acts of betrayal of the interests of his constituents. For a proper precedent, we recommend to Mr. Davin's attention the records in the New Testament, which tell of a certain man called Judas Iscariot, one of the Twelve.

It is announced that during the Territorial Exhibition Professor Robertson and his assistants will deliver lectures upon dairy farming, and Mr. Gilbert upon poultry raising. Added to this prizes will be offered for the best essays, not more than four foolscap pages in length, upon "Irrigation," "Gopher destruction," "Dairy products and cheese making," "Hog raising and bacon curing," "How to make the farm pay," "Opinion upon the necessity for proper following." These essays are to be in hand by the first of June and are to be printed and read between the various addresses connected with farm-yard subjects. Five Governors, from the Western States have been invited to be the guests of His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, and this with the presence of His Excellency the Governor General will add greatly to the interest of the proceedings.

### The Exception that Proves the Rule.

The Territories Grand Council R. T. of T., adopted the following resolution: "That the members of this Council adhere to their former pledge to support and vote for only such candidates as do pledge themselves to advocate and support the enactment of a law prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors." This constitutes the exception to the action of the Grand Councils of Royal Temples who have met since the Patrons of Manitoba and the Territories declared for Prohibition. The other Councils felt the responsibility devolved upon them, and openly proclaimed the obligation of Prohibitionists to support the party which has had the courage to make our battle their own. "The Templar" confidently expects the Royal Temples everywhere will honor their professions by making their devotion to Prohibition supreme in the approaching elections. What have the old parties done for us that we should not respond to the legitimate demands of the youthful yet nascent party that has had the courage to do right though it should imperil their victory?—Royal Templar.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

### Boharm.

BOHARM, March 25, 1895.—The snow is fast disappearing and but very little water is seen therefrom.

Two daughters of Jos. Shipley arrived here from Ontario on Saturday.

M. Johnston had the misfortune to have a calf fall into a well last week, but succeeded in getting it out alive, and the last reports we heard it was doing well.

Mr. Elsum occupied the pulpit here last Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. Anger and family are moving to Moose Jaw this week.

Lincoln Baskin has returned from his extended trip in the East.

We understand Mrs. Johnston has been detained by Mrs. Williams, who is sick in Montreal. So Mahlon will have to batch it for awhile longer.

Miss Emily Green has returned home from Moose Jaw, where she has been putting in the winter.

Last Wednesday the Boharm debating club held debate. Subject discussed:—Resolved that war causes more misery than intemperance. The intemperance side came out ahead. WANDERING WILLIE.

Catarrh. Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

To Let.—Two dairy farms to let; close to creamery; terms reasonable. Enquire TIMES OFFICE. 49-2

### Carmel Clippings.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CARMEL, March 30.—Service was held at the residence of Mr. Stephen Hudson last Sunday. Mr. H. Smith occupied the pulpit, and delivered an excellent sermon on the subject, "The Love of Christ." Mr. Smith announced that service would be held on Sunday, the 7th of April, at 3 p.m.

Miss Rhoda Hudson spent Sunday at the White House visiting her parents.

Pa. said the wee boy again, who was that tall gentleman with pink and white complexion, and a mustache with a few grey hairs in it, who gave you that school tax notice when we were going into town. That, my son, is our School Secretary-treasurer. He is also a Captain whose commission dates back as far as the Battle of Bull Run. Owing to his post military career he was appointed Colonel last fall to take charge of the Light Brigade who were doing fatigue duty at Adelphi camp.

Mr. Royal Harris, of Marlborough, paid Carmel a visit to attend a Patron meeting last Wednesday.

Preparations are being made to lath and plaster the Presbyterian church as soon as the weather gets a little warmer.

Some time ago your Stoney Beach correspondent asked the question, What makes a young lady rush to the window when the dog barks? I cannot say what is the reason in his district, but in this district one young lady would be expected a photographer to pay her a visit, another young lady would be anxious about a young man coming from the east.

Word has been sent to the secretary of the Agricultural society that the government proposes giving only 40 per cent of the total amount of seed grain asked for.

BLIZZARD.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

### Not So Convenient.

Physicians indorse Ripans Tablets by prescribing the remedies they contain, but in form not so convenient, inexpensive and accurate as Ripans Tablets.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

## PRIZES.

Territorial Exhibition at Regina from July 29th to August 7th, 1895.

It has been decided to offer prizes of \$200 each for essays on the following subjects:—  
1. Irrigation as applicable to certain districts in the Territories.  
2. How best to stop the gopher pest.  
3. Dairy products and cheese making.  
4. Hog raising and bacon curing.  
5. How to make the farm pay. (This subject must include opinions upon the proper season to sow and the best system of following.)  
6. The North West of our land for the immigrant. Essays should be about twelve hundred words in length. Each competitor will mark on his envelope some title corresponding with his proper address and assumed title sealed and closed with his essay. All papers must be received by the 1st of June, addressed to His Honor Lieutenant Governor Mackintosh, Regina, marked "Essay Competition."

The golden rule.—Prizes of \$1200 to \$1000 will be offered for the largest number of hog raisers secured from the 12th May to the 12th July, 1895, on sworn testimony. Not less than 75 will be considered, and only from the Territories.

R. B. GORDON, Secretary. 41-2

Regina, March 28th, 1895.

## PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

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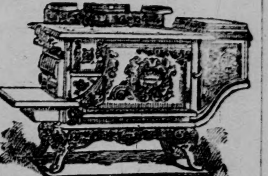
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Choice Liquors and Cigars.

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First-Class Livery Rigs.

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FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.

EMPRESS INDIA . . . . . April 1

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### Church Directory.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
Sund. School—J. E. Bartlett.  
Services—Prayer meeting every Thurs- day evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.  
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.  
Everybody welcome.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**  
Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.  
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; P.E.U. of C. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.  
The public are cordially invited. All members.

**CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.**  
Clergy—Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, Rev. Wm. Wilson.

Services—Holy Eucharist fortnightly and on festivals and Saint's days; Matins every Sunday at 11 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30; Evensong every Sunday at 7; special Evensong and choir practice every Friday at 7:30.  
All seats free and unappropriated.

### REPORT

#### of the Government Engineer upon the Moose Jaw Dam Proposal.

Department of Public Works of Canada. Resident Engineer's Office. WINNIPEG, Jan. 25th, 1895.

Sir,—In accordance with your instructions of Sept. 12th, 1894, directing me to make a survey at Moose Jaw, N. W. T., relative to a proposed dam across the Moose Jaw Creek Valley, I have the honor to report herein, on the feasibility of the project and its approximate cost; also to present plans showing the exact topography of the lower portion of the Moose Jaw Creek Valley, and the general outlines of the project upon which calculations have been made.

As instructed, I met Mr. Davin, M. P. for Assiniboia, and subsequently had interviews with the members of the Board of Trade of Moose Jaw, who gave me valuable information, enabling me to make a complete study of the scheme.

As advocated, this scheme consists in the building of a high storage dam across the Moose Jaw Creek Valley, forming a basin of some miles in length and about 1 mile in width, capable of storing enough water during flood time, for permanent water power and water works purposes.

#### CHARACTER OF THE MOOSE JAW CREEK.

The Moose Jaw Creek rises in the "Yellow Grass Marshes," about 60 miles south east of the town of Moose Jaw, and empties in the Qu'Appelle River, near Buffalo Lake. From a point about 20 miles above the town of Moose Jaw, the creek winds its course on alluvial soil to and from both sides of a valley, eating away the foot of the banks sloping from the prairie level, causing slides and constantly increasing the width of the valley.

Its fall averages 6 ft. per mile of valley. Near the town of Moose Jaw the general prairie level is from 70 to 80 ft. above the bottom of the valley. Below portion or side ravines occur above the proposed site for the dam, where the water, when collected to a high level in the valley, could find its way to some other low valley.

The banks, excepting for the surface soil, are composed of clay with a small percentage of sand and gravel, forming good material for an earth embankment.

#### FLOW.

In its natural condition the stream is not available for supplying water for permanent power purposes, as it gets dry generally during a great part of the year, depending entirely for its flow upon the spring rains and melted snows, producing an abundance of water only during spring time.

Owing to irregularities and extremely sharp curves in the course of the stream, it is impossible to arrive at an exact estimate of the maximum flood flow, by the usual formula in ratio of inclination of the surface of the stream.

However from reliable information received from the C. P. Ry. Co., the maximum quantity of water passing over the crest of their dam, a little below the railway bridge, I calculate, never exceeded 1500 cubic feet per second during the highest floods.

#### WATER SHED.

As no actual and continued measurements of the flow of the stream from year to year has ever been recorded, it is necessary to estimate this important factor from the area of the water shed and the rate of rainfall upon this area.

In studying the best maps available and through travelling and information received from the oldest inhabitants in that district, I estimate the watershed of the Moose Jaw Creek at 1900 square miles (See Gen. map showing water shed).

This creek is located in a region of light rainfall and great evaporation. Its watershed is comparatively large and from the nature of the soil and the topography of the country, I

estimate that about 25 of the total rainfall must find its way to the main draining valley.

#### RAINFALL.

As there is no meteorological station at Moose Jaw, I have estimated the annual rainfall, including snow measured as equivalent rainfall, from records kept at Regina, a station only 40 miles east of Moose Jaw, and but a few miles south of the height of lands sloping towards the Moose Jaw Creek.

Following is a table showing the monthly distribution of the rainfall (inc. snow) for the last ten years as recorded at Regina, N.W.T.

(Here follows detailed monthly report. We print only yearly totals.)

1884, 6.37 inches; 1885, 3.62; 1886, 2.41; 1887, 2.60; 1888, 13.21; 1889, 6.85; 1890, 15.06; 1891, 16.76; 1892, 14.56; 1893, 10.17. Average annual rainfall 9.16.

It can be seen by the above table that during the last 10 years, a period of severe drought has been experienced during the years of 1885, '86 and '87. As we cannot assume more than the minimum fall observed for many years in making calculations for collecting water in Reservoirs, I have used for this purpose the fall of 2.41 recorded in 1886.

A great portion of this rainfall is lost by evaporation and soakage before it reaches the main draining valley, and as stated before, owing to the nature of the country and its climatic conditions, only about 25 of the amount can be collected in the reservoir.

To compute the minimum amount of water flowing into the creek annually, and available for power purposes, water works, etc., we have, assuming that an inch of rain amounts to 2,323, 200 cubic feet of water per square mile:  $2 \times 2,323,200 \times 1900 \times 2.41 \div 5 = 4,255,173,120$  cubic feet. In ordinary years this amount should be:  $2 \times 2,323,200 \times 1900 \times 9.16 \div 5 = 16,073,189,120$  cubic feet.

#### CAPACITY OF BASIN.

From the survey made and shown on plan No. 1, the area of the valley above the selected site averages 8,000, 000 sq. ft. per mile at altitude 148.00, which I consider the highest limit level to which the water could be kept with safety in the proposed reservoir, the bottom of the Power Canal or lowest level of the prised dam being fixed at Alt. 114.00. Deducting the amount of water below Alt. 114.00 which will not be available for power purposes, the capacity of the basin, I calculate to be 1,766,960,000 cubic feet, from which must also be deducted about 400,000,000 cubic feet lost by evaporation annually or used for water works.

Then, the quantity of water utilisable for power purposes, after the flow in the creek has practically ceased, will be:  $1,766,960,000$  cubic feet -  $400,000,000$  cubic feet =  $1,366,960,000$  cubic feet.

From the above figures, it can be seen that there will be no difficulty in filling the reservoir every spring, and it can be safely assumed that the mills, work shops, etc., could be worked during April, May and June, only with the "surplus water," depending for the rest of the year, in dry seasons, on the amount collected in the reservoir.

#### FALL.

The water in the creek at the foot of the proposed dam, during the great est part of the year, is kept up by the present C. P. R. dam at Alt. 84.00. The bottom level of the feeder canal being fixed, as stated above, at Alt. 114.00, the available low water fall will be  $114.00 - 84.00 = 30$  feet.

#### POWER.

To compute the total power available, the year is taken at 310 working days, and the period during which the mills, etc., will depend for their power entirely on the water collected in the reservoir, at 230 days, running an average of 14 hours per day.

During that period the quantity of water that should be drawn per second for power purposes, to empty the basin to Alt. 114.00 will be:—

$$\frac{1,366,960,000}{230 \times 14 \times 3600} = 117 \text{ c. ft.};$$

and the power available:

$$\frac{117 \text{ ft.} \times 62 \frac{1}{2} \text{ lbs.} \times 30 \text{ ft. fall}}{33,000} = 397.8$$

550 ft. lbs.

horse power, gross, or about 300 horse power net, as reduced to the standard of indicated power of steam engine and allowing for waste of water.

During wet years, probably more than 500 horse power could be developed the whole year round, but the dry seasons are very frequent in that country, and the minimum found (300 h.p.) can only be depended upon in establishing mills, workshops, etc.,

#### DAM.

The proposed dam as shown on plan No. 2, is located near the town of Moose Jaw, at a most convenient point, offering good mill sites and easy railway facilities for transportation. The embankment should be built of clay puddle. As a protection against the action of the waves, musk rats, etc., the inner slope should be covered entirely with stone laid in cement, and supported at the toe by a masonry wall or a double row of close pile planks deep into the impervious soil.

Borings have been made at the proposed site, and the impervious clay has been found to be at alt. 73.00, an average of 18 feet below the bottom level of the valley. This blue clay stratum apparently underlies all the valley in the vicinity, and will make a good foundation, so that there will be no danger of precolation of water underneath the dam.

The banks which are composed of clay, should be trimmed down to a slope of 2 to 1 for a few hundred feet on both sides, above the dam, and the stream immediately diverted in order to protect the north bank from further slides before construction.

The waste weirs could be built of cedar or white pine; the bottom culvert and entrances to the power canal of solid masonry, with close fitting iron gates; and the distribution canal, of cedar or brick with feeder valves at convenient points.

#### SUBMERGED LANDS.

About 2000 acres of land, at an average value of \$3 per acre, will be submerged by the construction of the proposed dam, affecting eighteen farmers in all, in Townships 15, 16 and 17, Rgs. 25 and 26.

A small area belonging to the C. P. R. Co. and the Hudson's Bay Co. will also be partially submerged.

A few small houses of no great value will have to be removed.

#### COST OF CONSTRUCTION.

I estimate the cost of the proposed works as described above at (\$525,000) five hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars.

If we assume that the whole of the 300 horse power available could be rented at \$30 per h.p. per annum, which is a high yearly rental; this would give a revenue of \$9000, or about \$7000, the maintenance expenses being deducted.

At this rate, the interest paid per annum on the capital invested would be only 1.33 per cent.

A low dam about 15 feet high, built at the same site, suitable for collecting water for water works and irrigation of adjoining farms, by means of elevated tanks, etc., (leaving the power question entirely aside) would cost about (\$35,000) thirty-five thousand dollars.

Attached to this report, please find copy of a statement made by the board of trade of Moose Jaw, showing for what purpose they believe the construction of a dam at Moose Jaw is needed and necessary.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your obedient servant, (Sd.) A. ST. LAURENT, Asst. Engineer. W. F. Genin, Esq., C. E., Resd. Engineer, Winnipeg, Man.



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## ADDRESS

To the Free and Independent Electors of Western Assiniboia.

GENTLEMEN,—

The largest and most thoroughly representative convention ever held in this constituency has unanimously chosen me to be the standard bearer of Patron principles and Tariff Reform in the Federal election which must soon take place.

Having accepted that nomination I now respectfully solicit the support of every one who favors all or any of these principles. Briefly stated, the most essential of them are: The Maintenance of British Connection; the Reservation of Public Lands for Actual Settlers; Rigid Economy in every Department of Public Service; TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY; the Abolition of the Senate; the Enfranchisement of Women; and the Total Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic.

Of these the Tariff Plank is most important at present, for the Government has boldly declared its intention to ask you to endorse for the fifth time the so-called "National Policy." That policy was inaugurated in 1878, and has therefore been on trial for a period of seventeen years, during which we have waited in vain for even a measure of the prosperity which it was predicted to bring, and for which we hopefully looked. Nothing but the extreme partisanship to which both Conservatives and Liberals are equally inclined, and which unpatriotic extremists foster for their own ends, could have so long preserved from extinction a policy so disappointing.

To destroy that partisanship and to establish a wholesome parliamentary independence, is a primary object of Patronism, and should I have the honor to be elected I shall constantly keep that aim in view. At the same time I claim the right to support, on the tariff question, the party whose policy conforms with ours, and to continue that support so long as I can thereby best promote your interests without a sacrifice of principle.

The School question is one altogether apart from Patronism. Nevertheless, it is a live question, and any candidate who evades or has evaded it is unworthy of public confidence. I am a life-long supporter of the non-sectarian system. In my native province, in Manitoba and in the North-West, I have been by tongue and pen an earnest advocate of it. I shall steadfastly persist in that advocacy wherever and whenever opportunity presents itself, and shall as strongly support the general introduction of the non-sectarian system as I shall protest against interference where it now exists.

My earlier years were spent on a farm, and experience has thoroughly familiarized me with all the privations and hardships of the pioneer. I came to the North-West fourteen years ago, and have passed through its "booms," its floods, its droughts, and its years of plenty. During that time I have seen nearly every part of the country, and I think I have a fair conception of its various adaptabilities and requirements.

I dislike personal canvassing, believing as I do that every citizen should be left to exercise his franchise according to the dictates of his own intelligence. It may be impossible for me to meet you all before election day, and I again most earnestly seek the vote and personal assistance of every elector whose ideas, in whole or in part, accord with mine. If the honor conferred upon me by the large and representative body that put me in nomination is endorsed by a majority, and should I become your representative, I shall endeavor to faithfully discharge, to the best of my ability, the various duties appertaining to that important position.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, Your obedient servant, J. K. MCINNIS.

## PERFECT FIT

—AND—  
**PRICES RIGHT.**

For a Stylish  
**FALL-OR-WINTER-SUIT**

—TRY—  
**J. MELHUISE,**  
Merchant Tailor.

## FURNITURE.

Oak side boards, bedroom suits, and secretaries now in stock, also lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs, dining chairs, springs, cots, mattresses and all kinds of staple and fancy goods. Undertakers' supplies constantly on hand.

**JNO. BELLAMY.**

## Goes to Europe for Treatment

Suffering For Years from Insomnia and Nervous Debility—Prostrated, Exhausted—No Vitality—No Rest Until "Nature's Sweet Restorer," South American Nervine Tonic, Built up the Nervous Organism, and Gave Back to the Worn and Exhausted Nerve-Centres their Wonted Vigor.



ADOLPHE LABODIE, B.C.L., J.P., OF THE WELL-KNOWN LEGAL FIRM OF LABODIE & LABODIE, MONTREAL.

For four generations the remarkable family of LaBodie have been prominently identified with the legal and professional life of Montreal. A long line of active, intellectual men, whose ambition to rise to prominence meant a constant drain upon the nerve forces and a tremendous demand for brain power. Mr. Adolphe LaBodie, B.C.L., J.P., etc., has for seventeen years been actively engaged in the legal profession, living, as the duties of intellectual men of this fast age demand, beyond the reserve limit of natural nerve force, requiring more of the nerve centres at the base of the brain than they can possibly fulfil, which always results in nervous prostration, dyspepsia, hot flashes, insomnia, constipation, and attendant evils.

Mr. LaBodie spared neither time nor money to obtain relief, went to Europe for special treatment, all to no purpose. His attention being directed to South American Nervine Tonic, he concluded to try it. Result—immediate relief from insomnia, and a perfect and permanent cure from all other disorders, with but five bottles of the Nervine.

There is reason in all things: business reasons in business, truthful reasons in truth. Mr. LaBodie's statement herewith is the truthful reason why, if South American Nervine Tonic cured him, it will cure you. It is the nerve builder for brain workers. Brain and stomach cannot both work at the same time with healthful and happy issues. One must suffer. Intense intellectual activity produces indigestion because the brain is consuming all the nerve power. South American Nervine Tonic holds nature to a happy poise, and life and its duties swing to fruitful success.

For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**  
Moose Jaw N.W.T.



## THE HOME.

### A Convenient Device.

To move stoves and heavy articles, a convenient device is a square platform, with crosspieces along the two ends of the plank of which the platform is made, to give strength. Low but very wide castors



are screwed to the under surface, such castors being of the type known as stores. One leg of a stove can be taken out, the platform run in under and the stove left down upon it and wheeled away without lifting whatever. A half-inch iron rod is made into a convenient handle.

### How to Dress on Fifty Dollars.

Men often say that a woman or girl should be able to go well dressed on a certain sum and that is usually set down at low figures. These are generally single men or the fathers of girls who never did anything for said daughters. The poor girls have "rubbed along" somehow.

First of all, consider exquisite neatness. Perfect cleanliness—clean hands and nails, buttons on, clothing well brushed, with no rips, hair clean and becomingly arranged. Clothes should fit well and be in harmony. Observe this rule—that vertical trimmings and stripes increase height, while horizontal trimmings and plaids make the wearer look broad. Hair dressed high or low has the same general effect; so, too, have the tall hats and tiny bonnets. Stout ladies should choose long, plaid wraps whose lines of contour are vertical rather than horizontal. Color makes a great difference. Gay colors, when arranged with artistic taste, are beautiful, but those of a refined and discriminating taste had better be careful. Often the effect is startling and ridiculous. Besides, one soon tires of bright colors unless her wardrobe contains a great variety. Quiet colors are ladylike and rest the eyes; they are unobtrusive and elegant. Ladies of refined taste generally wear quiet tones. Bright colors should not be banished but used as accessories.

A plain black silk dress apparently relieves a flashy lady of about one-fourth of her avoidances, while a red dress would make her seem ponderous. There is a distinguished air of elegance about a dark rich dress which a bright one can never attain. This is fortunate for light purses—that beauty and economy are handmaids.

Let us see what may be done with fifty dollars a year. Little nurse girls receive this much, while hired girls never receive less than \$1.50 per week and generally more. It is presumed that Miss Economy will buy good material and have her garments made over as long as they last. I say nothing about dressmakers' bills. My lady is supposed to make her own or do with fewer things and have her best sewing done. Five dollars per year should cover her bill for undergarments. One year let her buy summer garments and the next winter. Six pairs of hose will be necessary; call this \$2.50. Summer stockings may be had cheap, which will allow more for winter. Good sheer balbriggans may be had, three pairs for a quarter. I wear such and they are better. Then the heavy cotton ones, which may be worn till November, sell for 10 cents a pair.

Four pairs of shoes will last a careful woman a year. One pair of kid at \$3.50 for best. One pair of good common walking shoes at \$2.50. One pair of rubber over shoes, 50 cents. One pair of high winter overboots, \$1.50. These last ones need not be bought each winter, so the extra \$1.50 may buy pretty low shoes or slippers, just as you like.

About gloves. Some girls are hard on such things. By wearing mits and silk gloves in summer and fabric gloves for common winter, along with a pair or two of kid, I think that \$4.50 is plenty for clothing the hands. Good kids should last a good while. When I was married, over five years ago, I bought two pairs of kids for \$1.50 a pair. The best are good yet, finally soiled, and the other pair I wear while I wheel the cab and for common purposes. Two hats may be bought each year, one for summer and one for winter. I set the figures at \$7.00, but those of previous years may be worked over for second best. One dollar and a half. Better buy your velvet, ribbons and trimmings of dry goods stores, for economy. It is common nowadays for milliners to go out by the day and you can see the possibilities in this. I had a handy trimmer do my work each year this summer. We copied a six-dollar bonnet and our cost was less than \$2.50. Of course the material was good and will appear from year to year.

As for dresses, a good cloth, silk or henrietta should last four or five years with little change each year. Thus a least dress need not be bought each year. Instead, the cash may be used each season for a cloak, another year for furs, and so on. Here are our estimates:

Underwear.....	\$ 5.00
Half dozen hose.....	2.50
Four pair shoes.....	8.00
Gloves.....	4.50
Hats and bonnets.....	7.00
One fine dress.....	13.00
Plain cloth walking dress.....	5.00
One summer dress.....	2.00
Extras.....	1.00

I have said nothing as to neckwear or waists. The girl in question can manage this during the year she doesn't buy a good dress. Lots of poorly dressed women might do better if they did not buy in haste, but couldn't someone of superior judgment, buy the "must have" first, then fill up the "chinks" as they can. A woman at my elbow says that a good black wool is a safe investment; so is a silk. Then beware of queer, loud colors that run their race in a white dress, for youth comes but once and "it is not always May."

### Useful Recipes.

Blanc Mince.—One quart sweet milk four tablespoons corn starch, pinch of salt four tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon lemon extract; place all the milk but a half cup full on the stove to double boiler to heat.

Mix the corn starch, salt, sugar smoothly together, and add just as the milk boils; stir briskly for about two minutes, take from the stove and add flavoring. Mould in cups which have been dipped in cold water. When ready to serve, turn out and place a little bright jelly on each and pour cream around.

Graham Moulds.—One quart water, pinch of salt, and Graham to make a thick gruel; let it cook on back of stove for one-half hour; mould the same as blanc mince. Serve with cream, sugar and a dash of cinnamon; it will be found more wholesome than pies and less expensive.

Cream Cake.—One cup of sugar, one cup thick sour cream, two eggs, one salt-spoon salt, one small half teaspoon soda sifted with the flour; about two cups. Different brands of flour require different amounts, but it should be some thicker than cakes made with baking powder. It may be baked as a loaf, layer, or in muffin rings.

Flouring Without Eggs.—One cup granulated sugar, four spoons milk; place on the stove and stir until it boils, and let it boil five minutes without stirring. Remove from the stove and beat until cold and add flavoring.

### Medicine and Ceremonial.

The physicians of medieval England, who were for the most part monks, friars, or Jews, possessed a large assortment of remedies, some of them borrowed from the Byzantine physicians, others from the traditional practice of the people. Christian physicians, however, called religion to their aid. None of their remedies was administered without ceremonial. While the medicine was being compounded, the patient would say twelve times over the words, "I believe, beginning, 'Miserere Mei, Deus,' then several Paternosters, 'then drink the dose, and wrap thyself up warm;' or he would sing the Psalm, 'Salvum Me Fac, Deus,' then drink the draught out of a church bell, the priests finishing the cure with prayer.

Dr. Croighton remarks that as the maladies of the Middle Ages contained an unusual element of hysteria, the ceremonial may not have come amiss as an aid to the treatment. Physicians gain considerable fees by their practice, which the people appear to have grudged them. The satirical writers constantly accuse them of greed; but these charges were probably owing to the prevalence of the idea, not yet extinct, that as "medicine is from the Lord God," the leech was not entitled to a money payment.

### Sumatra Tobacco.

Only the strongest and most experienced coolies can properly cultivate an acre and a quarter, and even with them the last third of the field is much inferior to the rest. Besides, tobacco is attacked by several insect enemies, and particularly by small green caterpillars, and large grasshoppers. In tobacco intended for "biling," or manure, a few holes on the leaf are of less consequence, but here tobacco is to be used, must be without flaw, and the "worm," unless carefully hand-picked, will reduce the profits to a very small margin. Another peculiarity is that, if tobacco is flooded, even to the depth of an inch, it instantly perishes, and a large part of the crop of an estate consists of an elaborate system of "parris," or drains, to carry off storm water, a difficult thing to do in the level coast districts. At length the leaves of first-planted "trees" begin to wrinkle and show yellow spots, and now the peculiar labor system comes into action. Each afternoon the coolie cuts his ripened tobacco, and carries it to the "hangar," or drying shed, of which there is one to every ten fields.

### Actors in Japan's Army.

Among the ranks of the Japanese Army are many actors and reciters of considerable reputation, for Japan is a country of description. A writer, describing his journey on a transport, says: "Every afternoon and evening, when the routine of duty is over, the men crowd around on who readily rehearses some of the old favorite tales, or gives the new one, or reads aloud in every case with plenty of dramatic force, and with great success, if the frequent laughter and applause may be taken as a criterion. One of the best comic reciters, who frequently displayed his talents before the officers in the school, was finally invited to dine with them, while anchored at the Tatung River, before separating for Port Arthur and Moukden; he was profusely humble and finally begged to be allowed to retire, though he had hardly eaten anything, pleading sickness, but I heard afterwards that it was modesty and nothing else."

### Work of the Society.

In ten years the English Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has rescued 109,000 children from the inhumanity of their parents. Of these 25,437 were victims of violence, 62,587 were suffering from neglect and starvation, 12,963 were compelled to beg; 4490 young girls were rescued from a life of vice, and 1,3205 children were taken from traveling shows, where they were employed in dangerous performances or as minstrelsy.

### Who Was Blind?

Stories like the following, for a foreign journal, suggest the need of a new proverb. "None are so blind as those who know that other people cannot see." "Well, Joseph, did you take my letter to Monsieur de Y?" "Yes, sir; but I am afraid he won't be able to read it, for he is blind."

"Blind?" "Yes, sir. While I was standing right in front of him in his private office he asked me twice where my hat was, and I had it on my head all the time—ha! ha!"

### A Wife's Observation.

The Wife—"Do they call a drink a smile John?" The Husband—"Yes, dear. Why do you ask?"

The wife—I was thinking that if they did it was rather strange that your taking two or three extra smiles at night should cause you to wear two or three extra frowns in the morning.

### The Burglar's Joke.

Burglar—"There goes a detective. Pick him up and bring me his knife."

Pickpocket—"Wot 'd'ye want his knife for?" Burglar—"The nex' time I'm attacked, I'll defend myself with it, an' then leave it behind for him to find when he's huntin' for clues."

## WINTER WRINKLES.

At first success makes a name, afterward the name makes the success. "Do you new girl break many new dishes?" "Worse than that. She cracks old jokes."

If a fool and his money are easily parted, will somebody tell us how it is there are so many rich fools? "What subjects are treated in your new book?" "None. It's a plea for prohibition and doesn't treat at all."

Post—"Has the editor read the poem I left her yesterday?" Office boy—"I guess so, sir; he's sick abed to-day."

Wife—"There comes that tramp I gave you my biscuit to the other day."

Husband—"Impossible! This must be his ghost."

Wary Waggle—"Dere or sev'ral coures I'd like ter perece." Tidy—"Wot er dey like?" Wary Waggle—"Dinner course."

Client—"He has proposed three or four times and I don't know whether to accept him or not." Maude—"I would. Suppose he should stop."

New policeman—"And where is your permit to peddle?" Pedler—"I have a verbal permit." New Policeman—"Show it to me."

Judge—"Were you ever up before this court?" Everett West—"Yes, your judge. What time do you honor git up?"

Mrs. McBride—"John, dear, why are some grocers called green grocers?" Mr. McBride—"To distinguish them from cash grocers, dear."

Mr. Gamble—"Would you like to take a chance in a lottery, Miss Overage?" Miss Overage (blushing)—"This is so sudden, sir."

"Oh, I am awfully worried. I walk in my sleep." "I only wish I could do it. If I could I'd still have my job on the police force."

Tough—"I want a dozen eggs, an' I want 'em bad, see?" Grocer—"Go to that grocer across the street. Everything he keeps is bad."

"Can't you trust me?" pleaded he; "No!" "I've decided to say it. She could trust no one; you see, Firm she clerked for didn't credit."

"Perty—"There is one thing I have to say in favor of the wind when it whistles. Dulheid—"What's that?" Perty—"It never whistles popular air."

Customer—"What in the world is that unearthly howling overhead?" Clerk—"That's the wind, a pleasant dentistry establishment upstairs, sir."

The judge—"I hope I shall not see you here again." Prisoner (who is arrested weekly)—"Not see me? Why, yer ain't goin' to resign yer position, are yer?"

The husband (bitterly)—"I wish I had known as much before I was married as I do now." The wife—"So do I. You might really have amounted to something by this time."

"There is a discussion in the musical world about Patti's highest note." "No I understand." "Well, when she was along this way last it was a five-dollar one."

Mrs. Longwood—"Have you any idea what is meant by the fire of love, dear?" Longwood—"Err—those the husband builds the first three months after marriage, I suppose."

Margie—"Don't you think Bart Sawyer has wheels in his head?" Flossie—"I'm pretty sure he has. I heard him complaining of a tired feeling in it the other day."

Mrs. Sargent (knowingly)—"It is said that the Lord never made two grown poor players. (Loudly)—"Of course he didn't, or you would never hear of a man getting married twice."

"So all is over between Slimpurs and Miss Goldcoin?" "Yes. Her money made the trouble do it." "Yes he thought she was worth \$100,000, and it was only \$80,000."

Precher—"Every man must some day settle his account with his Maker." Tailor—"I wish you could impress Mr. Palmer with that idea. He hasn't settled with me in about two years."

Teacher—"Can any of you tell me why flannel is comfortable in winter?" Bright boy in new underwear—"It makes you hunch about and wriggle around, and the exercise keeps you warm."

Oh, would you be a boy again, For then I'd have the right To trash those youngsters who pelt me With snowballs every night.

"I'm a little worried about my wife, and would like to have you run up and see her." Doctor—"What are her symptoms?" "She allowed me to leave the house without asking for money."

Cousin Kate—"You have made it look as good as over. Charley, you're a trump!" Charley—"Yes, but then women are such poor players. It's no uncommon thing for them to refuse trumps."

Mudge—"There was a girl sat beside me in the car to-day who had the prettiest foot I ever saw." Yabley—"Did she have a pretty face?" Mudge—"I can't tell you. I couldn't see over her sleeves."

He—"You said before we were married that I could sit around with my coat off and smoke when I pleased." She—"Yes; but you don't please when you sit around with your coat off and smoke."

Jeweler—"The inscription you wish engraved on the inside of this ring I understand to be 'Marcellus to Irene.' Young man (with embarrassment)—"Yes, that's right. But—er—don't cut the 'Irene' deep."

Parvenu Hostess (to staid boy, attired as waiter for the occasion of a dinner party)—"James, why do you not fill Mr. De Glutton's glass?" James—"Lor', ma'am, that's the use 'o' He empties it as fast as I fill it."

"This may be justice," said the defeated defendant, "but it strikes me as being a pretty fishy verdict." "That shows that it is justice," retorted the plaintiff. "One of the most conspicuous features of justice is her scales."

"It is wonderful what progress has been made in the way of machinery," remarked Mr. Figg. "I see that there has been a machine invented that can make a complete pair of shoes in sixteen minutes. Why, that is even faster than Tommy can wear them out."

### Our Sure Rule.

Interviewer—"I understand, Mr. Murphy, that you are one hundred years old."

Pickpocket—"Wot 'd'ye want his knife for?" Burglar—"The nex' time I'm attacked, I'll defend myself with it, an' then leave it behind for him to find when he's huntin' for clues."

Mr. Murphy—"There is only way." "Only one? So much the better. What is it?" "Get born in Ireland."

## FROM LONDON'S SLUMS.

### SCENES IN THE POLICE COURTS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

Modern Edition of Samuel Weller, Esq., Summoned at Guildhall—His Wet Day Flee Successful—Strange and Pathetic Incidents Portrayed.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—Certain phases of London life are best studied in the police courts. There we are brought face to face with all sorts and conditions of struggling humanity and catch glimpses of the secrets of society. Sometimes we are treated to sorry stories of aristocratic knavery, and others cheered by unexpected traits of benevolence, and again shocked by the brutality of the footpad or the callousness of the depraved woman. The magistrates deal out justice with impartial hand. They spare neither the wealthy nor the poor who have transgressed the law. They offer advice to the troubled and needy and are unsparring in their denunciations of the oppressor or the law-breaker. London magistrates have their faults like other men, but, as a rule, they are governed by a strict sense of justice, tempered by broad charity and liberal views of life. They have a queer constituency to deal with, but the almost universal respect in which they are held is proof of their impartiality and humanity.

This week has been more than ordinarily prolific in police court scenes. At the Guildhall, presided over by Sir Henry Knight, there was a flavor of old London and Dickens. A short, thick-set man, with a heavy red muffer wound around his neck and almost concealing his red, weather-beaten face, gave his name as Samuel Weller, spelled with a "we." He was an omnibus driver and was charged with being absent from his bus for five minutes. Like his famous prototype, Weller had a hoarse voice and a roundabout manner. He did not deny the charge, but pleaded extenuating circumstances. He told his story pretty much in the same way, as the elder Weller would have told it only that astute coachy never would have been caught off the box sitting ginger brandy, which appeared to be the favorite tipple of the modern Weller.

"It was like this, your honor," said he, in guttural tones, "it was a very damp morning, and a gentleman as was riding outside says to me, 'Sam, will you have a drop of ginger brandy?' An' I answers, 'I don't mind if I do.' I was wet right through, and I just goes in and has a drop of ginger brandy and comes out again. Now, that was all, your honor, and I hopes as how you will look over it, being a first offense on a very wet morning."

Sir Henry took in the humor of the situation, and suggested that perhaps the driver was ill. Sammy saw the point. "Well, I was very ill and very wet, your honor," he responded, as quickly as possible. The magistrate thereupon dismissed the summons, and Weller went to the house of the constable who had caused his arrest to something stronger than ginger brandy, just to show there was no ill will, you know.

SATISFIED JUSTICE WITH \$1.25. Stern justice was exemplified at Westminster. A widow was charged with keeping a refreshment-house without having a license. She kept a little shop in which she sold confectionery, tobacco and small articles. One night a revenue officer called and bought a bottle of lemonade. It was after hours, and he reported the circumstance. Defendant admitted the offense, but said she erred in ignorance. She had recently lost her husband and had opened the little shop to try and support herself and seven children. She had given up the business after the summons was issued. But justice could not overlook any attempt, however small, to defraud the revenue, and a fine of \$1.25 was imposed.

At the Southwark police court a book-maker was summoned for unlawfully assembling, illustrating and neglecting his boy of 9 years. For spending a sixpence the lad was tied to the end of an iron bedstead, after being severely beaten. His arms were extended and secured with cutgut and ropes, and one of the legs was also tied. The brute of a father was remanded, so as to permit inquiries by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Nearly every day there is some case of cruelty exposed in the several police courts. Parents of the lower class seem to treat their children worse than dogs. Warnings have no effect, and a term of imprisonment often seems to embitter them more and more against their unfortunate offspring, for instances are common where the father punishes the child by beating him, and the child in revenge on the children who were the innocent cause of their imprisonment.

Under such circumstances it is refreshing to find that the tables are turned at times. An instance of this was recorded at Bow street. An elderly woman accompanied by her grandchild of 12 years, complained that the little girl was completely beyond her control. "What does she do?" asked the magistrate. "She won't do anything that she's told to do," said the grandmother. "That night she was worse than ever. She called and called to make any small change, which is rare postage stamps are used for the purpose. From Winnipeg the demand for copper, as they are familiarly called in the East, has now come. This marks a change in public sentiment. The people are beginning to realize that the disregard of the small change in their business transactions is costing them many a dollar. Their increased frugality may be the result of hard times, but otherwise it is not to be regretted. It is an old and faithful saying that if one looks after the shillings the pounds will take care of themselves."

They Want Small Change. In many parts of Western Canada the copper cent is practically unknown. As a rule the silver five-cent piece is the lowest fraction of currency, and when it is necessary to make any smaller change, which is rare, postage stamps are used for the purpose. From Winnipeg the demand for copper, as they are familiarly called in the East, has now come. This marks a change in public sentiment. The people are beginning to realize that the disregard of the small change in their business transactions is costing them many a dollar. Their increased frugality may be the result of hard times, but otherwise it is not to be regretted. It is an old and faithful saying that if one looks after the shillings the pounds will take care of themselves.

How He Was Reared. Landlady—"I do think Mr. Star is the most careless man I ever saw. He leaves his things lying around his room in such confusion."

Man—"I've noticed it, mem. I guess he must have been raised a married man, mem."

This piece of homely philosophy was uttered by Commissioner Kerr at the City of London court.

## ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

### WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Thru-sliced Briefly—Interesting Snapshots of Recent Date. Diamonds have been discovered in Tasmania.

Tree climbing kangaroos are the latest novelty at the London Zoological Gardens. Experiments are being made in France to concentrate wine into tablets for transportation.

In 1893, 116,000 tons of Germanium were imported into England, and 100,000 tons went into British colonies.

The corporation of Hull has authorized special work, so as to give employment to as many as the unemployed as possible.

Plans are about completed for the erection of a Swiss national monument to the memory of William Tell in Aletsch, Switzerland.

An enquiry instituted among the London free libraries shows that Mr. Henry Wood, Edna Lyall and Rider Haggard are the most popular writers.

Molmenti the painter, died recently in Venice, aged 75, and was buried in the Church of the Friars, immediately under Titian's Madonna.

A Chinese paper says that Marquis Santa Ana, a native of Albany, who is 117 years of age, has just completed the long term of 53 years imprisonment.

A London, England, despatch says the Queen's rheumatism is chronic and that it is believed she will never be able to walk more than a few steps.

A letter of Cardinal Richelieu's was said recently in London for \$100; one written by La Fontaine, the poet, brought \$150 and one by Robespierre, \$61.

Vanilo, the eldest son of King Behnam, the ex-King of Dahomey, has been school life at the Lycee of St. Pierre, Martinique, the place of his captivity.

The Russian Government intends to construct a harbor solely for commerce at the Pott, leaving Hattoum as a strongly fortified point for military purposes only.

In Essen, Germany, last year of 10,768 head of cattle 792 had to be destroyed, and of the pigs brought to market almost 6 per cent. were found unfit for food.

All the English historical records in the custody of the States will for the first time be safe from fire by the completion of the new wing of the Record Office in London.

Glasgow shipping firms have decided to make a considerable reduction in freight rates to India so as to compete with the new line from Manchester, via the ship canal.

M. Zemp, recently elected president of the Swiss Confederacy by the Federal Assembly, is the first Ultramontane who has ever held the office. The vice-president is Radical.

General Mercier, French Minister of War, has promulgated a new series of regulations to more effectively prevent the examination of French fortifications by unauthorized persons.

Seagulls Steepish, the Russian Radical does not believe the new czar will embark on a great war unless he loses his mind. He thinks the poverty of the empire will keep her at peace.

At Helsinki, in Finland, a newspaper has been started, edited and managed entirely by women. The chief editor is Miss Minna Kant, who is well known among the Finns as a novelist.

Cecil Rhodes, the ruler of South Africa, controls with despotic authority an extent of territory larger than the states of western Europe put together. He is now engineering to connect Cape Colony with Cairo by telegraph.

Mr. Maxim recently gave a public exhibition of his new flying machine at Exeter for the benefit of a local charity. No attempt was made to fly, but the machine was run up and down the rails, propelled by its aerial screws at the rate of thirty miles an hour.

One hundred and twelve designs have been submitted for the buildings and grounds of the Paris Exhibition for 1900, and the competitors have already chosen the ten elective members, who, with twenty-one persons appointed by the emperor, will join the jury to judge the plans.

An heir to the Khedive of Egypt's throne is expected soon. Abbas Pasha has named his Ministers that a slave in the harem is soon to be a mother, and that the child, a son, will be his successor. This is according to Mohammedan tradition, the old instance being Twefik Pasha, the father of the present Khedive.

Capt. James Kennedy, who died a short time ago in England, was an ex-commander of the Indian line, but he will be best remembered as the commander of the Great Eastern, when, in 1891, it crossed 7,000 Europe, from London to Quebec, a dense fog prevailing during the greater part of the voyage. He was only 24 years of age at the time.

An Irish Women's Association has been formed in Belfast to work for the great end of self government for Ireland, representing the twenty county government, the place of the uneducated grand juror, legislation for women and children, reform of the land laws and their just administration, improvement of the conditions of the laboring classes, and other social reforms that are the outgrowth of modern Liberalism.

Robert Louis Stevenson loved children and wrote familiar letters. In one addressed to a Scotch child the author writes:—"When you grow up and write stories like me you will be able to understand that there is scarcely anything more painful for an author to hold than a pen."

When Stevenson was 11 he composed to an acquaintance that the ballroom was allowed him by his father for pocket money was small, "but," he added, "my father's little idea what vast depths of inquiry I had extract out of half a crown."

The Vow of Four Brothers. An interesting custom has been lately observed this season at Hohenhausen. Four brothers promise, "Scholar as the tower of the old castle, to their native place they would play every Christmas night and played upon instruments at midnight the melody of the "Hymn of Praise" ("Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe"), etc. The four brothers joined in the vow of four brothers in 1870-1871, and the Franco-German war of 1870-1871, and then made a solemn promise that if they should be fortunate enough to return to their native place they would play every Christmas night and played upon instruments at midnight the melody of the "Hymn of Praise" ("Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe"), etc. The four brothers joined in the vow of four brothers in 1870-1871, and the Franco-German war of 1870-1871, and then made a solemn promise that if they should be fortunate enough to return to their native place they would play every Christmas night and played upon instruments at midnight the melody of the "Hymn of Praise" ("Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe"), etc. The four brothers joined in the vow of four 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## WAYS OF KILLING TIGERS.

### 2000 EXPEDIENTS IN THE ABSENCE OF FIRE ARMS.

How and arrow. Trap—Spear—by Barrow. Hunter—Netting the Monarch of the Jungle—The Fly-paper Method.

To the average English mind there present themselves but two methods of pursuing and slaying the striped monarch of the Eastern jungles—namely, the ordinary hunter's method, on the most dogmatic and unhesitating of which the sportsman must ensconce himself in the traditional "howdah," whence, with comparative ease and security, they mark out and shoot down their game; and the infinitely more perilous and exciting plan of tracking the cunning and ferocious animal on foot to his lair, and facing him in open combat. The former is the most usually adopted, in even ladies taking part in the chase; the latter is only adopted by men who can thoroughly depend upon their own strength and accuracy of aim, and is often productive of those fatal accidents which strike as with horror on their occurrence. But there are many other and varied practices adopted to take or annihilate this destructive quadruped which may be unknown to our readers, and which, therefore, we shall proceed to describe.

In districts where firearms are unknown or unobtainable the native inhabitants fashion a sort of

#### SPRINGING DOWN OF STOUT CASE.

which they set up in some path which the tiger is known to follow when going to a river or pool to quench his thirst. To this they attach an arrow, the point of which has been well smeared with a virulent and powerful poison, in the compound of which they are very skilful. The animal, on his presentation to water, comes in contact with a cord attached to this weapon and stretched across the track, being closely concealed under grass and leaves. The pressure on this releases the string of the bow, the missile springs forward, and in most cases attains its aim, entering the breast of the tiger, who breaks away with loud roars into the depths of the jungle. The natives, apprised by his fury of the success, follow up cautiously, and in a few hours come across their prey, which has succumbed to the deadly injection.

Sometimes a somewhat similar device is brought into play, which is also utilized by the natives of Africa to secure hippopotami. A heavy block of wood, to which is firmly lashed a short, stout, sharply barbed spear, is suspended over the path, and in this case likewise a thin cord is stretched across the track. As before, on the latter being pressed by the tiger, the trap is sprung; the heavy block descends with terrific force on the back of the animal, plunging the keen spear deep into its vitals, whence the broad bar prevents its extraction; and the tiger, if not almost instantaneously slain, dashes away into the jungle, every movement enlarging the wound and causing the deadly weapon to penetrate deeper and deeper, until, worn out with loss of blood he sinks dying to the ground.

In some cases a tiger who has earned the infamous title of "man-eater" will frequent a village and its environs, even venturing at night to steal silently among the huts and

#### CARRY OFF A VICTIM.

from the very midst of his fellows, hooking the wretched individual out of his fancied security as one would extract a porcupine from its shell with a pin. Driven to desperation, the people will hire one or two men who are known to be professional shot-makers and good shots, not hesitating to send hundreds of miles for them. A platform, commonly called a machan, is erected among the branches of some tall tree in the outskirts of the village, and on this, seated sometimes alone, sometimes in couples, and well shrouded from view by the foliage, these men will wait patiently hour after hour. Perhaps several days may elapse ere they succeed in their object; but sooner or later the tiger pays the forfeit of his life, and the villagers are delivered from their ruthless and bloodthirsty foe. This plan is often adopted by Europeans who picket a good or bullock within range of their deadly perch, and, on the tiger making his appearance and pouncing on the miserable victim, shoot him down in case and security.

The Nairs, on the coast of Malabar, adopt a far more perilous method. They fix upon a particularly cleared spot in the vicinity of the tiger's haunts, and, in the centre thereof they picket a goat. At convenient distances from this alluring bait, in a circle, several pits are dug just wide enough to admit the body of a man, and from 8 to 10 feet in depth. On either side of the interior strong, wooden planks are inserted to serve as steps, and on these the barbed Nairs balance themselves while on the lookout, with their eyes just above the level of the ground. Each is armed with a bow and arrows and a short halberd spear. Ere long the tiger, attracted by the cries of the goat, makes his appearance; there is a bound, a roar, and a shriek from

#### THE TERRIFIED VICTIM;

and almost simultaneously a dozen arrows are quivering in the body of the astounded aggressor. If not killed by the first discharge, he glares around furiously to discover whence the missiles have come, and, catching sight of a dark, woolly projectile darting out of the ground he rushes to the spot. But his irritating antagonist is securely crouched at the bottom of his hole, and the infuriated beast makes frenzied attempts to climb out. The Nair, however, does not allow him to do so, but with his spear, he and his comrades ply their bows and arrows with redoubled zeal, and ultimately the tiger yields up his life, being stuck as full of arrows as a pincushion of pins. Of course fatal accidents will sometimes occur, as when, for instance, the tiger is too quick for the Nairs, and is upon him as the latter can slip down into safety.

The Chinese still practice a device of a box trap and looking glass, which is said to be found in ancient scripture; and any of our readers who may have noticed the curiosity of a cat, dog, or monkey when it spies its image in a mirror can well conceive that the larger animal, animated by

the same feeling would evince the same inquisitiveness, and, while indulging its thirst for knowledge, walk heedlessly into the trap.

The Persians are said to proceed after the following manner: A large, spherical, strongly interwoven bamboo cage, with intervals of a few inches between the bars, is erected in some spot adjacent to the haunts of the tiger. This is firmly and securely picketed to the ground. Inside this cage a man provided with several short and powerful stabbing spears, or

#### A KEEN AND POINTED SWORD.

takes post at night with a dog or a goat as his companion, wraps himself in blankets, and calmly goes to sleep. Presently the tiger makes his appearance—of which the man is made aware by his four-footed companion—and, after vainly sniffing and prowling round the cage to find an entrance, he turns upon him against the structure. The man instantly takes advantage of the brute's unprotected position and either slays him resolutely with his spear or rips up his stomach with his hunting sword, either of which attacks results in almost immediate death.

In the early days of the present century, and sometimes, but rarely, in our own days, the hazardous method of netting and spearing the tiger was indulged in. The procedure seems simple enough, but strong nerves and sure hands would be needed for those who participated therein. The animal, the first "ringside" to the net, is surrounded by the number of men present and the extent of nets available; and these latter are erected round the spot, being firmly upheld by stout and long bamboo poles driven into the ground. The nets are prepared, rocketed, and crackers are hung into the covert in quantities, and a hideous noise is set up with hallooing, beating of tom-toms and firing of blank cartridges. The tiger, frightened or infuriated, as the case may be, rushes out to find his way to the net, and is then caught by the apparently dimmy nets. He hurries himself in wrath at the impediment, and is met with repeated thrusts of spears from the hunters outside. Again and again he dashes vainly at the barrier, only to meet the point of the weapons of his relentless foes, until at last a thrust more deftly delivered than the others

pierces his vitals, and he reels to earth dead or dying. Sometimes the nets would be hung so as to give way at the impetuous rush of the angry brute, who would then fall to the ground enveloped in the yielding but tenacious folds of the clinging mesh; and he could extricate himself, a dozen spears would be thrust at him and render him powerless for harm. Naturally, many fatal accidents occurred at this dangerous sport; but at the time when it was in vogue, human life was held in scant regard by the native princes of the country; so long as they were able to subvert themselves, they were careless how many lives were sacrificed to enable them to indulge in their perilous pastime.

It would seem almost ludicrous to talk of taking a tiger with birdlime, but it is a fact that it is so captured in some of the Indian States, principally. When the track of a tiger is ascertained, the peasants collect a large quantity of the berries of a certain bush which is common enough in the jungles and with the properties of which they are thoroughly conversant. These, by a somewhat similar process to that which is adopted in the manufacture of birdlime in England, they compound a thick and adhesive mixture. Then, gathering a number of large, broad leaves, they smear them with the mixture, and, as they strew them plentifully, do so with a purpose, along the track which the tiger frequents, or in some gloomy spot whither he retreats to pass the heat of the day. "Stripes" come leisurely strolling along, making his way down to a well-known pool to quench his thirst, and as he passes on one of the lined leaves. Not liking the contact, he shakes his foot violently; but the annoying article will not come off; nay, instead of this, in moving about, he steps upon others, which also adhere where they once touch. Then, as our readers may have noticed in a cat when engaged in washing her face, he rubs his paws over his face and jaws, to get rid of the adhesive leaves, but he only succeeds in transferring them to his hairy countenance and plastering them over

#### HIS NOSE AND EYES.

Now his temper, which is already very loosely hung, begins to desert him. He hurls himself hither and thither, making frantic dashes at his face and eyes with his paws, but only manages to cover them thicker and thicker with the annoying things, and eventually to blind himself. In this condition he stumbles and picks about, picking up more and more leaves, until he resembles a man who has been tarred and feathered. And now his rage finds vent in dreadful roarings and fearful howlings, as he reels and falls helplessly and aimlessly in all directions, and the natives, hearing and understanding the uproar, hasten to the spot and put a speedy end to his misery.

In conclusion, we would cite one instance only of a well-known and absolutely authentic case where a tiger was literally challenged and slain by a man on foot in a manner that is hardly to be regarded as reckless to a degree. The hero of the event was a sportsman, recognized in India under the title of the "Old Shikarry," and the victim in scores of desperate engagements with the cunning and ferocious denizens of the jungle. What we are about to relate occurred more than a generation ago. A certain district in India was haunted by a man-eating tiger, who, from many escapes and much hunting had developed an excessive amount of caution, which, however, did not prevent him from becoming an absolute terror and scourge to the unfortunate people who dwelt in the district. In those days, as now, letters for outlying places beyond reach of the regular mail were carried by post runners, and these, besides their official badge, carried a short stick with a number of rings or bells strung upon it. By jangling these as they ran they gave notice of their advent. By experience the man-eater had learned to associate the sound with a man, and had taken advantage of his experience. Thenceforth he waged a relentless war against the unfortunate postmen. To-day one would be taken here; to-morrow another at a place fifty miles distant.

#### A PERFECT PANIC.

seized upon the unfortunate runner, who could not, by threats or promises, be induced to carry letters across the district infested by this blood-thirsty brute. At last the news of this dilemma reached the ears of the "Old Shikarry," to whom it presented an adventure such as his soul loved. He promptly repaired to the district. But, as if the cunning animal had become aware of the antagonist against whom it was to be pitted, it disappeared, and, search as he might, the disappointed sportsman could find no trace of the man-eater. Suddenly an idea flashed into his mind; the tiger was

said to be partial to post runners, whose coming he recognized by the tinkling of their "jingles"; he would himself assume the role, and, carrying the stick which attracted the brute, ring a challenge to the cunning animal. No sooner thought of than executed. Toward the cool of evening he sallied forth on a line of route where the last victim had disappeared, armed with his trusty double barrel and keen, double-edged hunting knife.

As he approached the fatal spot, a slight rocky incline, sparsely covered with bushes, his heart beating quickly, but his courage unabated and nerves strong to their utmost tension, it was approaching dusk, and objects were not very plainly discernible. But his ears were on the stretch for the faintest sound, and all at once he imagined he heard a deep purring close at hand. He halted immediately, and stepped back a couple of paces to obtain a clear view. As he did so the tiger rose into the air from an ambush with an agile bound, and alighted on the very spot where the wary Old Shikarry had abandoned. While he was yet in the air the deadly rifle poured forth its contents; as he fell to the earth the second barrel administered a final quietus, and there, in the gathering gloom, the triumphant sportsman stood proudly contemplating his dying enemy, glowing with honest enthusiasm at the result of his gallant challenge.

To depict the joy of the natives at the death of their foe lies not within the limits of this sketch; we have mentioned the incident as an example of what must be prepared to face who would beard the tiger alone and on foot in his native wilds.

### SEVEN YEARS OF SUFFERING.

#### The Peculiar Experience of a Hamilton Man.

Neuralgia Made His Life Miserable—Many Remedies Tried in Vain—At Last Relief Came—How he Obtained it.

From The Canadian Evangelist, Hamilton. A member of the staff of The Canadian Evangelist in conversation recently with Mr. Robert Hetherington, who lives at No. 32 Railway Avenue, found him very outspoken in his admissions as to the benefit he had derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and anxious that their good qualities should be made widely known. He is so thankful for the good he received from them that he says he considers it his duty to let others know what Pink Pills have done for him. Mr. Hetherington was a severe sufferer from neuralgia for about seven years. It bothered him very much in the head, arms and legs, and the pain was often so excessive, and the soreness so great, that he could scarcely walk. He tried, as a matter of course, to find relief, but in doing so tried many so-called remedies, but none of them gave him any benefit to him. In August last his attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he determined to give them a trial, and procuring a supply began their use. In about two weeks he found himself much relieved, and found the pains disappearing, and after using Pink Pills for a few weeks longer every vestige of the pain had disappeared, and he was as well as ever. Mr. Hetherington has refrained from making any public statement before, for the reason that he wished to be convinced that his cure was complete, and he is now satisfied upon this point. In reply to a question Mr. Hetherington said he was satisfied that his present condition is due entirely to the use of Pink Pills. Before beginning them he had discontinued other medicines, and when he found them helping him had continued their use until he felt that he was fully cured. He further remarked that he now felt like a new man. "Formerly," said he, "when I got up in the morning I was so stiff and tired that I could hardly walk while now I get up feeling fresh and ready to go to work. I have not felt any of the pains since last September; and I wouldn't again suffer for one day the pains I formerly endured for the price of twenty boxes of the pills."

Mr. Hetherington is not the only member of the family who has experienced the beneficial results of Pink Pills. One of his daughters, a grown-up young woman, was quite ill for a month or six weeks, and after a course of Pink Pills is again fully restored to health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a remarkable efficacy in curing diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of grippe, scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressing and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sorrow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excessive anxiety. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper indicated on the inside. They are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form should be avoided. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

What we are about to relate occurred more than a generation ago. A certain district in India was haunted by a man-eating tiger, who, from many escapes and much hunting had developed an excessive amount of caution, which, however, did not prevent him from becoming an absolute terror and scourge to the unfortunate people who dwelt in the district. In those days, as now, letters for outlying places beyond reach of the regular mail were carried by post runners, and these, besides their official badge, carried a short stick with a number of rings or bells strung upon it. By jangling these as they ran they gave notice of their advent. By experience the man-eater had learned to associate the sound with a man, and had taken advantage of his experience. Thenceforth he waged a relentless war against the unfortunate postmen. To-day one would be taken here; to-morrow another at a place fifty miles distant.

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#### Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering people of the people. The knife has been used to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conversion shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion rests. If you suffer from corns, get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

### McWork's Kindly Theory.

Mrs. McWork—"Old Ballion is makin' gobs of money. Why should he be wantin' to reduce your wages?"  
Mr. McWork—"Sure, O' dunno. Maybe he do be tryin' to get rich enough to be a great philanthropist."

### Her Temper.

Wife (severely)—"I'd have you know, sir that I always keep my temper."  
Husband (soothingly)—"Of course you do, my dear. Of course, you do, and I wish to goodness you'd get rid of it."

### Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerveine. Nerveine is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

### Worth Securing.

The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., have the reputation of issuing the handsomest pamphlets put out by any proprietary medicine house in Canada, and one just issued under the title "Four Generations of the Royal House of England" bears out this well earned reputation. The cover is a work of art, and gives well executed portraits of Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, Duke of York, and the infant, Prince Edward of York. The contents will also be found interesting from cover to cover. A copy of this handsome pamphlet will be mailed free to any of our readers who will send their address (plainly) written on a post card to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If any man seeks for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and he will find both.—Horace Mann.

### What a Prominent Merchant Says.

I take pleasure in adding my testimony of the good effects I have received from St. Leon Water. I have been using it for some years, and consider it a wonderful regulator and the most perfect water on this continent. Owing to the very uncertain condition of our city water I very rarely drink it, preferring to buy St. Leon, rather than risk my health in drinking water the purity of which is nearly always questionable. James G. Giles, 834 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Camille Flammarion and three other French astronomers will make for the Paris exhibition in 1900 a model of the moon—a model of such an enormous scale that balloon journeys will be made around it.

### You Don't Have to Swear Off.

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tobacco habit cure. We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick. "No-To-Bac" sold and guaranteed no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

The old scriptural sobriety was effectual doing; ascetic sobriety is effectual dullness.—H. W. Beecher.

Mrs. Osmer, widow of the paymaster of the Erebus, who died recently in England at the age of 85, was the last survivor of the women widowed by the loss of Sir John Franklin's Arctic expedition.

A P. 749.



FRANK LEAKE, Ottawa, Ont.

### Pains in the Joints.

Caused by Inflammatory Swelling.

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read

### Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A. Lark, Ottawa, Ontario.

N.B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. 25c.

### G. DUTHIE & SONS.

Slate, Sheet-Metal, Tile & Gravel Dealers. Sheet Metal Ceiling, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing, Slate, Metal Cornices, Flat, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, Etc. supplied the trade. Telephone 1938. Adelaide & Wellington Sts. TORONTO.

### AGENTS WANTED.

For the latest and best line of Books and

Libraries in Canada, all sizes and prices; terms liberal. Write for circulars. William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

### STAMMERING.

Permanently cured

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WANTED—OFFICE MANAGER in every City and County. For more particulars, apply to Agents, Address, D. A. EVANS & CO., 74 College St., Room 11, Toronto, Ont.

### SAUSAGE CASINGS.

Finest in

Shoop and Narrow American Hog Casings at

right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co. Ltd. Toronto.

### WINES FOR EVERYBODY.

French Treaty—Blood Making Wines. The Bordeaux Claret Company have over twenty thousand dozens of Claret, Burgundy, Sauternes, Ports, Sherries, which they are offering at \$3 and \$4 per case of 12 large quart bottles. All guaranteed pure, sound, and imported direct from the vineyards of France and Spain. They are not common washed-out wines but are old, rich, generous, genuine, frosty wines; sold on their merits only and not on a label or brand—brandolatry will soon be a thing of the past. Nearly every well family in Montreal have tried them and will now use no other. All first-class physicians recommend them. Our cellars are open to the public and we guarantee satisfaction. Ask your wine merchant or grocer for them, or address for price list, Bordeaux Claret Company, 30 Hospital St., Montreal, phone 1394.

**CURE THE BEST**  
**COUGH**  
**SHILOH'S CURE**  
Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Etc. One cent a dose.  
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

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and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

### Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Emphysema, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. Send for pamphlet. Free. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

### Rob Roy Cigar

It's no because I'm Scotch but you can smoke a better Cigar than

"ROB ROY,"

They cost 5c.

but I get 25c of them for a quarter.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

**CANANQUE DRY EARTH CLOSET**... PRICE \$5.00.  
Manufactured by CAN. GEAR CO.

**Get Ready** TO TAKE YOUR BUSINESS TO THE NEXT LEVEL. A useful, progressive, prosperous and successful citizen, by taking a thorough Business or Short-hand Course at THE NORTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE, OPEN BOUND, ONT.

Write for Announcement to C. A. FLEMING, Prin'l.

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St. Leon Water as a medicinal agent is the greatest success on the American continent. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and people who have used St. Leon Water testify to its marvelous healing properties. The testimonials and expert opinions of this water, which, with reliable information, will be mailed free of charge, sold by all druggists, grocers and hotels.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Limited

Head Office, King St. W., Toronto

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OF CANADA.

Direct and exclusive connection with the offices of the Western Union Telegraph Company in the United States and Canada, (over 1,000 in number); also direct connection with the Anglo-American, Direct and American cables to Europe and comprises beyond; and direct connection with cables in West Indies, Central America, South America and Bermuda Islands.

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Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like iron.

**WALTER BAKER & CO.**  
The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES  
On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS  
From the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.  
Established the Dutch Process, an Alkaline or other Chemicals or Dyes are absolutely excluded.  
These delicious BREAKFAST COCOA preparations pure and reliable, and cost less than any sold in a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

**VICTOR INCUBATOR**  
Hatches Chickens by Steam. Absolutely safe. The simplest, most reliable. In the market. Cheapest. CIO. LITTL & CO., London, Eng.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

### DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

**MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE**  
ONLY \$10  
C. REELMAN, GROS. GELFOND, ST. LOUIS, MO.

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See our Catalogue or write us. All enquiries answered.

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(Mention this paper)

NOTE—All enterprising merchants in every town in Canada sell our seeds.

Get them sure or send direct to us.

### DR. LAVIOLETTE'S Syrup of Turpentine

USED WITH INVARIABLE SUCCESS FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSE-

NESS, LOSS OF VOICE, CROUP,

WHOOPIING COUGH,

ETC., ETC.

IT ALWAYS CURES

ASK FOR IT

From your Druggist or Grocer,

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Or direct from the proprietor

J. Gustave Laviolette, M.D.

232 & 234 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

### WORRY

that's what kills a man.

It Weakens the Brain.

Weakens the Nerves.

Impairs the Digestive Organs.

### SCHILLER'S SARSAPARILLA PILLS

Are a certain invigorator for the

victim of worry, overstrain of mind

or body, or EXCESSES of any na-

ture. They restore Nervous Energy,

relieve Brain fatigue, aid Digestion,

restore lost Appetite, promote sound,

refreshing Sleep, and are a perfect

Blood and Flesh Builder.

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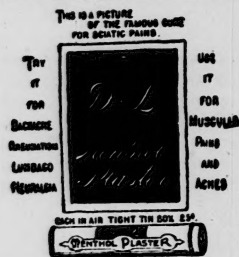
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I am going to clear out my stock of WALL PAPER and I will sell at prices that will make you buy if the pattern suits you. I will make

## ... A CLEAN CUT OF 25 TO 50 PER CENT. ...

According to cost. This is a genuine clearing sale. Every sample will be marked in plain figures with old price and new. Samples are ready to-day; call for them, take them home, and compare prices and quality.

# W. W. BOLE.



## The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1895.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. H. H. McCulloch and Miss Sanderson of Calgary are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Smith at the dining hall.

To Let.—Two dairy farms to let; close to creamery; terms reasonable. Enquire TIMES OFFICE. 40-2

As the result of the second poll held at Rosebud, a polling station in West Calgary, Critchley is now the member-elect to represent that riding in the Legislative Assembly.

If your teeth require attention have the necessary work done. Next time may prove too late. Dr. P. F. Size, Dentist, will be in Moose Jaw April 29th and 30th. See advt. in this paper. —41f.

W. B. Scarth's resignation of the management of the North-West Land Co., has been accepted. C. P. R. Land Commissioner Hamilton is appointed in his place, and Mr. Jones of the C. P. R. Land Department, Winnipeg, is appointed accountant. In fact the N. W. Land Co. is a name only—the company's lands are C. P. R. lands.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Moose Jaw Gun Club, held on Friday evening last:—President, A. Hitchcock; Vice President and Treasurer, W. B. Crosby; Secretary, F. A. Meller; Field Captain, D. S. McVannell; Executive Committee, H. G. Hubbell, Jno. Munns, Seymour Green, D. S. McVannell, W. B. Crosby, F. A. Meller, A. Hitchcock and A. Smith. The Gun Club is one of the really live institutions in our midst.

The Minister of the Interior with princely generosity has consented to grant a loan of 90 pounds of seed potatoes to each one of the four hundred applicants in the Moose Jaw district. But the credit for this munificent indication of the government's overwhelming interest in the North West settlers does not at all belong to the Minister. When Mr. Davin, Candidate Cochrane and Senator Ferley—all of whom profess to have secured the boon—are granted their respective shares of credit, it is to be feared none will remain for Mr. Daly.

If the government can run a treasury department, why cannot it run the banks? If the government can build a navy, why cannot it build and operate a railroad? If the government can serve people at less cost than private corporations, why does it not do so? If the government can maintain an army of soldiers in idleness, why cannot it support an army of laborers at some useful occupation? If the government can carry a letter across the continent for one, two or three cents, why cannot it send a telegraphic message correspondingly cheap? —Ex.

D. Creighton, editor of the late Empire of Toronto, has been appointed assistant receiver-general at Toronto, vice J. C. Campbell superannuated. At Howmansville on the 23rd ult., Grand President Mallory, P. of I., gave some superannuation statistics which surprised his hearers. In 1893 about \$300,000.00 was paid in these allowances. One instance given by Mr. Mallory was the case of Judge Clarke. Several years ago the Judge was superannuated. Afterwards he succeeded Hon. E. Blake as solicitor for the C. P. R. Co., and besides the \$15,000 salary attached to that office, the Judge continues to draw his allowance from Dominion funds. The sum that is yearly given from the superannuation fund to men who possess independent means of livelihood, would furnish seed grain to crop every cultivated acre in Western Assiniboia.

Mr. Jno. Gilmour, who spent the winter as an official at the Regina Industrial school, returned to town on Tuesday.

Maple Creek is erecting a new school house. Mr. R. Bunting of Regina went up on Sunday to engage in the construction.

Miss Jenney Manley of Parkburg has been visiting her uncle Mr. Joe. Callin also Mrs. Charles Street of Whitewood. She made many friends during her stay here, which terminated on Wednesday, when she returned home.—Whitewood Herald.

Father Lacombe, the veteran North-West missionary, went west on Sunday from a lengthened stay in the east. While in Ottawa he interviewed Mr. Daly respecting the condition of half-breed settlements in Northern Alberta. He said that negotiations for settlement of half-breed claims are progressing favorably.

Progress, the interesting semi-monthly paper published at the Indian Industrial School at Regina, says:—We have a number of competent and reliable boys who wish to secure situations with trustworthy farmers. We think they will prove worthy and wish to see them have the advantage of comfortable and helpful home influences.

Mrs. Mahlon Johnston of Boharm and Mrs. Williams of Old Wives Lake Ranch, arrived home on Sunday morning from an eastern trip of three months duration, the major portion of the time having been spent by them at St. Thomas, Ont., and Montreal. At the latter place they were guests of Mr. Johnston's sister, Mrs. (Rev.) J. B. Silcox, wife of the noted Congregationalist divine.

An epidemic of destructive fires is playing havoc among Methodist church buildings in Ontario. During the winter two handsome and costly churches in the city of London were burned; three weeks ago the Methodist church at St. Thomas was destroyed by fire; and last week flames licked up the Methodist church at Exeter. Suspicion of incendiarism attaches to all the burnings.

A blacksmith was once summoned to a County Court as a witness in a dispute between two of his workmen. The Judge, after hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not advise them to settle, as the costs had already amounted to three times the disputed sum. He replied:—"I told the fools to settle, for, I said, the clerk would take their costs, the lawyers their share, and if they got into your Honor's court you'd skin 'em."

A disastrous fire on Sunday evening last destroyed the old Scarth building at Regina, occupied by the Supreme Court of Western Assiniboia Judicial District, including the Clerk's and Sheriff's offices; and by the Dominion Public Works and Lands departments. The most deplorable loss in connection with the fire was the burning of the law library—a valuable collection, many volumes of which can never be replaced. The origin of the fire is credited to incendiarism. It had been intended to remove the court on June 1st to the handsome new building erected for that purpose, the furnishing of which is now almost completed; the fire will necessitate an earlier occupancy. The Scarth building was then to be devoted to the uses of the Lands and Registry departments, and it is probable that necessity will compel the reconstruction or restoration of the burnt building for these purposes.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.  
**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Rev. W. E. Brown, rector of St. Paul's, Regina, spent Friday last in town. His is ever a welcome face here.

"Hayseed," of Caron, neglected to sign his name to his communication. All anonymous letters go into the waste-basket.

Chas. Hanniberry, a C. P. R. employee at Ninga, Man., was murdered by two men a few nights since. Robbery was the motive.

Principal Fenwick of the public schools, visited Regina on Saturday last to confer with Supt. Goggin respecting certain imperative changes in the classes, resultant upon the overcrowded state of the school.

Rev. Alfred Fowler, who conducted evangelistic services in the North-West in the winter of '94, has lately concluded a series of similar services in Ontario. The Collingwood Enterprise says the rev. gentleman is a pleasing vocalist and a convincing speaker, and that his services were much appreciated in that town. Rev. Mr. Fowler is now going to Victoria, B. C., to take charge of a Presbyterian congregation there during the absence of the pastor, Rev. P. McLeod, who will spend some months in Europe.

John K. McInnis' meetings held at Medicine Hat and Maple Creek on Friday and Saturday last were well attended by the electors in those districts. Mr. McInnis returned to Regina on Sunday; he expressed satisfaction at the result of his western visit—he had received a cordial reception and the people at those places seemed earnestly desirous of becoming conversant with the intentions, aims and plans of Patronism and the course the independent candidate had mapped out in the event of his return to Parliament. Mr. McInnis was assured of support by many voters both at Medicine Hat and Maple Creek.

Persons who have not made up their minds concerning the subject of Spiritualism, and who are perplexed by the contradictory representations of its friends and foes, should read a series of ten and 10 cent tracts, on Spiritualism, published by H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, where they will find Scripture, history, facts, and arguments clearly presenting the facts and tending to show that modern spiritualism is ancient heathenism; and that along with a large amount of pure and simple fraud, there is sufficient evidence of supernatural powers and influence which are unhealthful, unchristian, and satanic, to make prudent people keep clear of the whole business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Burpee arrived home on Sunday from Southern California, where amid the sunshine and flowers of a tropical region they spent a most enjoyable winter. A brother of Mrs. Burpee is an orange grower in that state, and it was with him that Mr. and Mrs. Burpee visited. Some three years ago Mr. B. also invested in a young orange plantation through his brother-in-law. Last season the young trees bore a small crop, and he expects to have this year a half-hundred boxes of oranges, besides some lemons. While the late severe winter did immense damage to orange groves in Florida and Northern California, the frost did not touch Southern California. Accordingly the prospect there is good for a rich season, and at the same time, because of a short crop in other parts, it is expected that prices will range much higher than in recent years.

Waghorn's Guide for April supplies us with the new post offices opened to date, municipal and stage changes, the latest time cards by rail, stage, ocean, and lake, including ocean steamship sailings, fares, accommodations, etc., new court sittings, map of the Dominion electoral divisions, license inspectors and districts, both in Manitoba and the North-West, and revised general business tables to date. The information given in the guide is well chosen to afford all the necessary information that may be of daily use to business men and travellers without loading them with statistical baggage of remote use. A word of praise is especially due for the very clear table showing the through time cards of the chief railroads through the States to New York and eastern points. The plan adopted enables one to map out one's routes and connections with perfect ease. The Secret Societies' tables embrace much useful information.

A post-Leat ball is spoken of. Supreme Court sits at Moose Jaw on Tuesday next.

Lieut.-Governor Mackintosh is visiting Chicago on Fair business.

Mine Host Smith of the dining hall has opened a bran new guests' register.

The revival services at the Methodist church will probably be concluded this week.

There is no getting away from these two facts: (1) That the Dominion government has practically ordered the legislature to re-establish separate schools; and (2) that the government was not bound to make such an order, but might have rejected the prayer of the minority altogether.—Toronto News (Ind. Con.)

It is reported that Mr. Davin's Regina committee (it can not in justice be called a Conservative committee for a greater number of the Regina Conservatives scorn to be classed with it) is hopelessly bankrupt. The landlord of their rooms threatens to seize the furniture—which was borrowed from a dealer—for rent, and the caretaker is holding the key of the rooms for back salary.

Moved by Couns. Campbell and Wilson,—"That a half mile track be ploughed and levelled in the park." That was a resolution proposed on Monday evening by two Councillors who were elected on a pledge of economy. And be it remembered that the rate-payers whom it was proposed to tax for a race track, are at this moment confronted with a problem to raise sufficient money to secure the proper education of the hope of the nation. When the town exchequer shows a surplus over unavoidable expenditure, it will be time enough to start making race tracks.

The report of the Canadian Prohibition Royal Commission is nearing its glorious completion. When its findings are disseminated, the Public, our Parliament, and the Commissioners themselves will be just as wise as before the force was inaugurated—and no wiser. The members of the Commission who were anti-Prohibitionists will report in favor of License; the one member who was a Prohibitionist will report in favor of abolishing the traffic. Over \$130,000 in good hard cash—equal to \$325,000 in 1878—has been squandered, absolutely squandered. Mr. Davin voted for the Commission and endorsed this expenditure. Can he justify that vote? Possibly it was one of the votes he gave contrary to his conviction of what was proper, to buy another tale of "influence." Mr. Davin's influence has been dearly paid for by the people of Canada.

The seed grain to be loaned by the Dominion Government to settlers in this district, has been purchased in Manitoba and its arrival here is anticipated to-day or to-morrow. To obviate expenditure in distribution, officers of the Lands Department and members of the N. W. M. P. force will perform the duties of distributing officers, and will take advice respecting allotment of quantities from local agricultural societies. The total quantity of seed applied for in this district was 45,000 bushels; the quantities to be granted are, 12,229 bus. wheat, 5,279 bus. oats, 600 bus. potatoes, a total of 18,108 bushels,—a shade over 40 per cent. Mr. Annable, secretary of the Agricultural society, states that applicants will be treated in three classes, which may be styled large farmers, medium and small farmers. The large farmers—those who have an extensive acreage prepared—will be cut below 40 per cent. to enable small farmers to secure a greater percentage. Mr. Rogers, homeated inspector, and an extra Mounted Police officer, will be detailed to conduct the distribution at Moose Jaw.

At Tuesday evening's meeting of Royal Templars, Mr. Richards occupied the vice-chair for the last time. She leaves next week for Edmonton to join her husband who has been there for several months. In Mrs. Richards' removal the Templars lose an enthusiastic and able officer, and the Temperance cause in this district loses one of its most ardent and zealous advocates. Ever since her arrival here, some two years ago, Mrs. Richards has been an indefatigable worker for Temperance, and an able advocate of Womans' Rights. The success and good work of the W. C. T. U. in Moose Jaw, of which she is at the head, is largely due to her never-tiring zeal and enthusiasm. As chairwoman of committees appointed in 1893 by the Grand Council, R. T. of T., to organize and develop the White Cross and White Shield departments of the order in the Territories, she did noble work. Mrs. Richards ever took active interest in political questions, rightly judging that Temperance work is inseparably involved in political economy, and her face was a familiar one at all political meetings. The musical taste and proficiency of the different members of the Richards family are well known, and their departure will be a serious loss to the musical talent of the town. At the next meeting of the Moose Jaw Templars Council, the members as a body will put on record their appreciation of Mrs. Richards' services, and their regret at her departure.

Lacrosse sticks have emerged from retirement.

Small pox is again becoming epidemic in Chicago.

Jas. Richards went to Regina on Monday to take a place on The Leader staff.

Mail Clerk "Tommy" Scott, now of Winnipeg, spent Saturday last with friends here.

The Moose Jaw Bicycle Club will affiliate with the Canadian Wheelmen's Association.

Miss Battell has returned from a two week's visit spent with Mrs. Wright at North Portal.

Mr. Thos. Falconer of Marlborough returned last week from Lucknow, Ont., where he spent the winter.

Wm. Holden, late general agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co., went east last week via the Soo line.

Insp. Wilson, N. W. M. P. of Estevan, visited headquarters at Regina this week, returning to Estevan last evening.

Expressman Ross has resumed his run on the Pasqua branch, and E. S. Hunt, who was relieving, has now gone to Chaplin to relieve Agent Cook for a few days.

It is expected that Rev. Mr. Ledingham will remain in charge of the Presbyterian congregation here at least until June, when he anticipates being appointed to the India mission field.

The Vicar of St. John's Church has issued a tabular invitation to the parishioners, showing in detail the hours and character of Holy Week and Easter services, and earnestly urging the spending of that sacred season so that it may prove of real spiritual advantage.

For License District No. 4, Messrs. S. R. Edwards of Indian Head, R. B. Ferguson of Regina, and W. W. Bole of Moose Jaw, have been appointed Commissioners. The Board is holding a session at Regina to-day for the purpose of appointing inspectors. Mr. Bole went down last evening.

Five hundred girls of Oakland, Cal., society girls in good and regular standing, have decided to frown down Mrs. Grundy, and regardless of criticism, have declared in favor of bloomers as the costume for women who ride the bicycle. By the way, a lady who recently appeared in that guise on a wheel at Victoria, B. C., was warned by the police not to do it again. British Columbia laws surely do not regard the rights of personal liberty, nor recognize "the new woman."

Bicycling is beginning to boom. A wheelman's club was organized on Monday evening at a meeting held in Mr. Siater's store. W. B. Crosby was elected Hon. President; W. W. Bole, President; M. J. MacLeod, Vice-President; and Jno. Kerr, Secretary-Treasurer. Road captains will be appointed by the officers, and club runs will be arranged. There are now thirteen wheels in town. Local dealers have disposed of four this week, and a number of intending purchasers are now studying the relative merits of different makes of machines.

The whole is greater than its part; so is a party stronger than its candidate. Therefore The Templar advocates that in every instance regard shall first be had to securing a party pledged to Prohibition. If the party declare for Prohibition and its candidate can be depended upon to support its platform in this particular, then, whether Tory, Grit, or Patron, that party's candidate should receive the support of every Prohibitionist who supremely desires this triumph. Nor do we see how he can desert such a candidate for one who owes a supreme allegiance to the party that refuses to make Prohibition a plank in its platform, even though he personally may be a good temperance man. He will sacrifice his temperance principles the moment they imperil the party's triumph.—The Templar.

At Monday evening's regular meeting of town council, some applications for extension of time for payment of taxes were refused and in one case the prayer was partially granted. Payments of \$25 to O. B. Fysh, \$34.25 to H. U. Rorison, and \$9.20 to the Monetary Times, were ordered. O. B. Wallace, collector, was granted \$35.00 on account. The celebrated Armstrong accounts were passed by the Relief Committee and transferred to the tender mercies of the Finance Dept. A recommendation to limit unlicensed boarding houses to one boarder was voted down. An extension of time was granted for the return of the electors' roll to 30th April. Coun. Wilcox introduced a by-law to appoint Mr. Langford as collector of poll taxes and Coun. Wilson gave notice of a by-law prohibiting bicycle-riding on sidewalks. Couns. Campbell and Wilson moved for the construction of a half mile racing track in the park, but failed to carry the proposal. The Council discussed the matter of replacing pumps in the tanks, and finally referred the question to the Fire Committee. A motion was carried authorizing the Bank of Montreal to transfer the town debentures (held as security for a note) to the purchasers thereof, the Confederation Life Association.

# Ready-to-Wear : CLOTHING :

## HATS AND SPRING CAPS.

This spring we are still leading with a much larger selection of high class goods. For style, well-made and good-fitting clothing we cannot be touched. We have men's suits as low as \$4.50, very good weed suits at \$5.00 and \$6.00, but we are showing excellently good values in men's fine imported tweeds, serges and worsteds from \$10.00 to \$16.00, equal to suits you have been paying \$30.00 and \$35.00 for. We have a splendid assortment in boys' and children's suits at lower prices than ever.

Hats and Caps. We have mostly any style you want and of the best makes; we start felt hats at 40 cts., a very good hat at 60 and 75 cts., splendid values at \$1.00 and up.

## M. J. MacLEOD.

The Freight Rates Commission will resume their sittings on Thursday next at Montreal. Evidence has all been collected, and it remains only to formulate a report.

Proclamations are gazetted establishing 33 new school districts in the North-West Territories. The number of organized school districts in the Territories is now 373.

Mrs. D. W. Bole, of Winnipeg, sister-in-law to W. W. Bole, of this town, went west on Tuesday en route to the Sanitarium at Banff, seeking relief from the ravages of rheumatism.

Contractor Williams will at once commence work on the Territorial Fair buildings. Well-displayed views of the buildings appeared in the Tribune and Nor'wester of Winnipeg on Saturday last.

Seeding is not general in these parts because the seed hasn't arrived. The land is ready, and willing workers are ready, but the unwinding of red tape will likely consume longer time than will the sowing of seed this spring.

Jno. Munro, late of the Regina Leader staff, has gone to Medicine Hat to assist in the issue of our enterprising cotenue, The News. He will replace Mr. Watkins (proprietor of the late Moose Jaw Chronicle) who goes to Calgary.

March came in this year quite lamb-like, and it went out not only lamb-like or spring like, but really summer-like;—another old weather adage has passed in its checks. March 31st would have passed muster for a California day in May.

THE TIMES office was graced for a short spell yesterday by the presence of two young lady teachers from Regina, Misses Florence Rothwell and Belle McLachlan, who went south last evening to Southeastern Assiniboia where they have secured engagement.

Hugh Ferguson made a 150 mile tour among the ranches west and south-west of Moose Jaw last week. The ranchers are all in good humor. The stock came through the winter with practically no loss at all, and every head is in good order.

The building on Main street lately occupied as Conservative club rooms has been leased by W. M. Child of Regina for a butcher shop. It is being refitted with a glass store front and otherwise improved. Mr. E. Lander will open the premises next week.

The Quadrille Club closed their season on last Friday evening. Commencing in November, the club met on every Friday evening without a miss (and always with plenty of Misses). Those regular dances or tributed much towards relieving the monotony of the winter.

Commissioner Herchner was in Winnipeg this week. Asked if there were many cattle and horses coming in this spring from the south, he replied: "Yes; the men at the quarantine at Estevan are very busy, a large number of cattle having arrived. Horses are also coming in. Our boundary patrol is very active."

A country correspondent writes:—"Forty per cent. seems to be all the talk in the district. We understand the Agricultural Society intend cutting off some of the applicants for seed. I hope they will look well into the matter before doing so. There are quite a number of vacant farms now and there will be more if we get only 40 per cent. of the seed which was applied for." Unfortunately the Society cannot help itself. Mr. Daly wires that 40 per cent. is the ultimatum. The only solution that suggests itself is to get Mr. Davin to wire that he is going down. On the 16th March he told an audience at Regina that he found in the past, if he simply wired that he was going to descend upon them, the Ministers usually granted his demands.